

The Gospel Versified:

OR,

SPIRITUAL SONGS

FOR

MESSIAH'S KINGDOM,

SHOWING

THE CONSTITUTION AND JOY THEREOF.

NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED.

BY STEPHEN LEACH.

K

"My kingdom is not of this world."

JESUS.

"For the law made nothing perfect; but the bringing in of a better hope did; by the which we draw nigh unto God."

PAUL.

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1800.

THE SPIRITUAL SONGS

OF THE KINGDOM

OF THE LORD AND OF THE LORDS

OF THE LORDS OF THE LORDS



PREFACE.

BY way of Preface to the ensuing Songs, I shall say but little. As to their composition, I am not so vain as to think they will stand the test of criticism: however, the best and only apology which I shall make, is, I could not compose them better. Respecting the doctrine contained in them, this is of the greatest importance; and my wish and aim has been, that it might be like the seamless vesture of Christ Jesus. Publications are sufficiently numerous, which contain an intermixture of the old and new covenant, or law and gospel blended together. Tradition and the commandments of men, have established a system, in my view very different from that which the apostles taught, when first the kingdom of Christ was set up. For many years I trod the beaten track, without thoroughly examining the Scriptures of Truth, to see whether what I had received, or what I had heard from professed leaders in religion, was consistent therewith. But when He who commanded the light to shine out of darkness, shined in my heart, I began to search the sacred oracles for myself. The result was, a full conviction that

PREFACE.

my former conceptions, tho' correspondent with what is generally termed the gospel, were wrong; that there are very few who rightly divide the Word of Truth, in keeping distinct the old covenant and the new; and that the perfection and glory of the Redeemer's kingdom, founded on his finished work, were but little understood. From this conviction, I was compelled to renounce my former sentiments, and embrace those which are expressed in the following Songs. 'Tis to me of little consequence (if I have truth on my side), how this publication is treated; which I expect will be with contempt, by men in general. My principal motive in printing, was, to serve the few friends with whom I associate. To them, and to those who are of the truth, I hope it will be acceptable, and promote their instruction and establishment in the faith of Christ Jesus: by whom let us offer the sacrifice of praise to God continually, that is, the fruit of our lips, giving thanks to his name.

S. L.

ROMSEY,
MARCH 13, 1800.

SPIRITUAL SONGS.

1.

HEB. ii, 8, 9.

Adam's Fall, and Messiah's Exaltation.

GOD all things by Christ created, *
And beheld them very good ;
As by Moses is related,
And by faith † is understood.

Then this great machine of nature
Its grand motion did begin,---
Making happy ev'ry creature ;
Till the man committed sin.

He was lord of the creation ;
All things suited to his mind ;
And in Eden took his station,
Ev'ry excellence to find.

In the image of his Maker,
He remained undefil'd ;
Till the serpent turned speaker,
And with falsehood him beguil'd.

* EPHES. iii. 9.

† HEB. xi. 3.

His first question and assertion
 Did beguile the woman's mind :
 It effected her conversion,
 Made her understanding blind.

" Hath Jehovah you restricted,
 Not to eat of ev'ry tree ?
 Taste, and you will be convicted,
 For like gods you both will be.

Don't believe what God hath spoken,
 For you shall not surely die:
 I have given you a token ;
 On my word you may rely."

Unsuspected of beguiling,
 Did the woman pluck and eat ;
 Gave it to her husband smiling,
 Ere they knew the fatal cheat.

All was darkness and confusion,
 In their minds, where light did dwell ;
 Now they saw the grand delusion,
 Now they saw from whence they fell.

Guilty, and in desperation,
 Dreading vengeance for the same,
 Was their doleful situation,
 When Jehovah to them came.

When the day was nearly ended,
 With a cool refreshing breeze,
 God Almighty then descended,
 Found them hid among the trees.

"Adam, where art thou concealed?"

He reply'd, "Thy voice I heard;
And from which I gently stole,
For thy wrath I greatly fear'd."

O! what shifts they both invented,
Tossing to and fro their sin;
And in sorrow both relented
Of the state which they were in.

God pronounc'd a dreadful sentence
On the serpent and his seed
(Nor was mixed with repentance),
For his wicked horrid deed.

In God's promise was presented
Mercy, in its nature pure;
Man, believing this, repented,
And he held the promise sure.

For a shadow, God ordained
Many off'rings, for man's sin;
Which four thousand years remained,
Yet brought no perfection in.

Nothing perfect was effected
By the law which Moses gave;
It man's guilty state respected,
But could not transgressors save.

When Jehovah's Son appeared
(Born in little Bethl'em town),
It the hearts of many cheered,
And the pride of man cast down.

Herod, thinking he was mocked
By the sages from the east,
Murder'd infants; which quite shocked
Ev'ry parent's throbbing breast.

Infant martyrs, first in order,
For the Saviour's righteous cause,
They'll return to their own border,*
Though so very long the pause.

God preserved the Messiah,
To fulfil his cov'nant new
(As was writ by Jeremiah),
Which respected Greek and Jew.

'Twas his death and mediation
Reconcil'd us unto God :
Sound the tidings, through his nation,
Of redemption by his blood.

When the Shepherd fore was smitten,
Then his flock was scatter'd wide
(Thus fulfilling what was written),
And in secret sought to hide.

While the Romans pierc'd the Saviour,
Did his follow'rs look and mourn ;
Such insulting vile behaviour
Made the hearts of many groan.

His disciples apprehended
That his reign would be on earth ;
And, until he high ascended,
They were ign'rant of his worth.

* JER. XXXI. 17.

His apostles' great dejection
 Came from ignorance and fear;
 But his glorious resurrection
 Soon made all the scriptures clear.

Jesus, knowing they were blinded,
 Did the scripture light impart;
 Of his suff'rings them reminded;
 And its light shone in their heart.

All the scriptures he expounded,
 Just before he did ascend;
 Which his witnesses resounded
 To the earth's remotest end.

His ascension and his glory,
 His high priesthood and his reign,
 Furnish'd them to tell their story,
 Boldly, fearless, grave, and plain.

To the scriptures they appealed,
 Nothing less, and nothing more;
 Its fulfilment God revealed,
 For he open'd wide its door.

Peter, chief among the speakers,
 Preached Jesus to the Jews;
 Many thousands were partakers
 Of the interesting news.

In the knowledge of salvation
 They were passive; light broke in:
 They believ'd the whole relation,
 Turning them to God, from sin.

They were active in repenting,
 When they said, "What must we do?"
 'Twas no sorrow they were venting,
 For they held the gospel true.

As believers, they reflected
 On their unbelieving state;
 Thus the pricking was effected,
 While their joy of faith was great.

Only knowledge of salvation,
 By remission of our sins,
 Worketh godly reformation;
 Thus repenting work begins.

In one faith they all united,
 Holding Jesus as their Head;
 And in him alone delighted,
 Eating him,---the Living Bread.

Stand on Jesus; this foundation
 You will always find secure:
 This will yield much consolation;
 Therefore to the end endure.

Honour him whom God hath crowned,
 By obedience all your days;
 This great Man, so high renowned,
 Is the chief of all God's ways.

Hallelujah, sing with gladness,
 Nor let hallelujahs cease:
 It will banish ev'ry sadness,
 Make us cheerful, give us peace.

LUKE ii. 13, 14.

GABRIEL from on high descended,
Where some shepherds watch'd their
To his tidings they attended, [fold;
Which he joyful to them told.

Suddenly with him appeared
Myriads of the holy throng,
And the shepherds greatly cheered,
While they listen'd to their song.

Hark ! methinks I hear them singing
Glory unto God Most High,
While to sinners they were bringing
News of pardon from the sky.

Then the shepherds, fill'd with gladness,
Went to little Bethl'em town ;
While old Satan, full of madness,
On the Holy Babe did frown.

'Twas Jehovah him appointed
Heir of all in heav'n and earth ;
To his office him anointed,
Though so mean and low his birth.

Was there nothing, save a manger,
Little Bethl'em could afford,
To receive the noble stranger,
David's Son, and David's Lord ?

Watts,* by cursing, quite departed
From the gospel to the law ;
To its curses he resorted,
For no mercy there he saw.

Jesus never show'd resentment,
But was patient, meek, and kind ;
In distress he found contentment ;
Always of a peaceful mind.

Jesus ever was resigned
To his Father's holy will ;
For he never once repined,
Though was often used ill.

O ! what sorrow he endured,
When he fell upon the ground ;
Let mankind be well assured,
Like on earth was never found.

See, an angel † swift descended,
With a cordial ‡ to his mind,
Which gave strength till all was ended ;
Then his spirit he resign'd.

O ! what gladness fill'd his spirit,
When he rose to life again ;
Jesus will all things inherit,
Through his glorious, endless reign.

* The celebrated Dr. Isaac Watts, in his Cradle Hymn.

† Luke xxii. 43.

‡ Psalm cii. 24, 25, 26, 27. Heb. i. 10, 11, 12.

Hallelujah sing for ever ;
 Keep in mind the gospel day ;
 Let it be our chief endeavour,
 All its precepts to obey.

3.

LUKE xxiv. 46, 47.

*The Prophetic Word fulfilled : Jesus Glorified,
 and the Gospel Preached.*

THUS said the Church's-head,
 When risen from the dead,
 To his own few :
 " Thus it is written plain,
 That Christ was to be slain,
 And rise to life again ;
 Keep this in view."

To his eleven then,
 Though poor illit'rate men,
 In charge he gave
 The gospel (glorious sound !),
 To preach the world around ;
 Wherein alone is found
 Grace that can save.

Then he ascended high
 Above the starry sky,
 As Heir of all ;
 Jehovah on him smil'd,
 As his Most Holy Child,
 Who never was defil'd
 By Adam's fall.

Peter, the foremost man,
 Open'd the gospel plan,
 In one grand view ;
 Satan beheld, with pain,
 Jesus, rais'd up again,
 Ascend above, to reign,—
 And all things new.

To Jews, quite dead in sin,
 The gospel enter'd in,
 Of life and peace ;
 Thousands no sooner knew
 That what he said was true,
 But ask'd what they must do,
 With cheerful face.

Like Paul, directions sought ;
 Or wished to be taught
 What steps to take ;
 The gospel they admir'd ;
 Obedience they desir'd ;
 From evil works retir'd,
 For Jesus' sake.

To Gentiles, far and wide,
 He preach'd Christ crucify'd,
 And rais'd again,
 Many who heard his voice,
 Believing, did rejoice ;
 Jesus became their choice ;
 They lov'd his reign.

The Bridegroom's voice is kind,
 Putting his bride in mind,
 To watch and pray ;

All things are working round,
For the archangel's found;
May we in Christ be found,
In that great day!

Arise, your lamps to trim;
Keep oil up to the brim,
In vessels found;
While it is call'd to-day,
Gird up your loins: obey;
Press forward, that we may
In peace be found.

The gospel hope maintain,
Till Jesus comes again,
To be admir'd:
When we shall see his face,
Then faith and hope will cease,
And ev'ry thing take place,
The church desir'd.

4.

II. COR. iv. 7.

The Apostles the Repository for the Gospel.

IN earthen vessels (outward mean,
Yet inwardly were washed clean)
God did secure
Treasures which never flee away;
Nor can their excellence decay,
But will endure.

Jesus, who did from Jews select
A few, to whom he had respect,
For work so grand,---
Poor fishermen, sent far and wide,
Freely to preach him crucify'd,
In ev'ry land.

Their gospel is a fountain clear ;
Freely it flows, both far and near,
To Greek and Jew ;
Come, O beloved, to this spring ;
Drink freely, it will make you sing
A song quite new.

How many hirelings do we meet,
With water fouled by their feet,
For men to drink :
Earthly ingredients, many sorts,
Mixed by masters of such arts,
Do make it stink.

The simple gospel, then, obey,
Lest you, with others, run astray,
Who utter lies :
The gospel's purity and light
Will ever guide the church aright,
And make her wise.

The invitation is so kind,
'Tis pleasing to the sinner's mind,
Who knows the sound :
" Eat, O beloved, drink your fill ;
Come freely, whosoever will ;
Grace doth abound."

What ev'ry prophet did foretell,
On those ambassadors it fell,
To shew it plain :
Their embassy no others share,
Although the title many bear,
For ease and gain.

Those witnesses to men did bring,
For their salvation, ev'ry thing ;
They need no more :
All revelation with them ceas'd,
Angels, nor men, can add the least ;
God shut the door.

In doctrine, let us all agree,
And, eye to eye, most clearly see ;
Alike rejoice :
O that we may in union stand ;
Faith, hope, and love, go hand in hand,
As with one voice.

Paul planted churches here and there ;
Apollos water'd them with care,
Down to the root ;
The God of Mercy, God of Peace,
Gave to their labours much increase,
Known by its fruit.

Those pilgrims guided by their pen,
Grow up in Jesus perfect men,
And hold him fast :
The gospel armour, take it all,
And fight, and conquer, as did Paul,
Unto the last.

A goodly city on a hill,
 Cannot be hid ; so they preach still,
 Most plain and clear.
 These noble preachers clear did shew
 The gospel unto Greek and Jew ;
 Them let us hear.

Their letters patent, stamp'd and seal'd,
 Will never, never, be repeal'd,
 While shines the sun :
 Gird up your loins, your lamps well trim,
 Keep oil in vessels to the brim,
 And onward run.

O ! what a transport fills the heart,
 Although we yet know but in part
 What we shall be.
 Believing doth a joy create ;
 None fully can it e'er relate,
 Till Christ they see.

Hope is our anchor, which we cast
 Within the veil, where it holds fast,
 While billows roar ;
 Sail forward, heeding rocks and sand ;
 For shortly you will safely land
 On Canaan's shore.

5.

ROM. iv. 7, 8.

True Blessedness.

WHAT man on the face of the earth,
 That ever existed at all,
 However exalted by birth,
 Could say, " I'm exempt from the fall ?"

Can riches, if ever so great,
Or learning, or sceptres, or crowns,
True blessedness ever create?---
Jehovah on sinners yet frowns.

Philosophy lendeth its aid,
And Reason exalteth her head:
Of judgment we yet are afraid;
Sin's wages still fill us with dread.

Can systems, or creeds, men devise,
Or works that a sinner may do,
Make man either blessed or wise,---
Let him be a Greek or a Jew?

An answer to questions like these,
Must surely give peace to the heart;
The conscience will then be at ease,
Releas'd of its anguish and smart.

True blessedness only is found,
Where reigns the forgiveness of sin;
The scripture holds forth this glad sound,
And peace it createth within.

Jehovah imputeth not sin
To him who believes in his Son;
Though dreadful the state he was in,
Or manifold evils had done.

God's love, shed abroad in the heart,
Constrains to his service and fear;
That blessedness he doth impart,
Doth always bring with it good cheer.

Hereafter Jehovah will shew
 What blessedness he did impart,
 When forming the sinner anew,
 And shedding his love in his heart.

6.

JOHN ix. 4.

The Great Work of Redemption Finished.

WHEN Jesus came to save, he saw
 All men were cursed by the law :
 He knew his work must be complete,
 And Satan's empire thus defeat.
 Exult, ye sons of God, and sing
 Hosannah to our conq'ring King.

While it was day, no time he lost,
 But wisely counted all the cost ;
 At thirty years of age, began
 To work a righteousness for man.
 Exult, ye sons of God, and sing
 Hosannah to our conq'ring King.

The law of God was in his heart,
 Nor from one precept did depart :
 He is its end for righteousness ;
 And perfect is the Saviour's dress. -
 Exult, ye sons of God, and say,
 " Old things are passed quite away."

His work and agony did last
Until the bitter cup was past :
When to the slaughter he was led,
Then he exclaim'd, "'Tis finished."
Exult, ye sons of God, and sing
Hosannah to our conqu'ring King.

His resurrection clear'd the way
For one unclouded gospel day :
His exaltation and his reign
United heav'n and earth again.
Let our contention only be,
For faith, and hope, and charity.

The church, by faith, is risen too ;
Old things are past, all things are new.
The glorious gospel keep in mind,
And leave the shadows all behind.
Let our contention only be,
For faith, and hope, and charity.

7.

REV. iii. 20.

*The Church Warned and Admonished by her
King.*

JESUS, who sits enthron'd above,
Surveys his churches here below,
To see if faith now works by love,
Amidst the things he doth bestow.
Behold him standing at the door,
That leads to all his precious store.

The heat and burden of the day
 Weaken'd his strength, and made him fall :
 His resurrection clear'd the way
 For his preeminence in all.
 With his eye-salve anoint thine eyes,
 To see more clear, and be more wise.

The door his sheep must enter by
 Is faith in him ;---this hides the law :
 After he did ascend on high,
 The state of all the church he saw.
 He knocketh at the gospel door,
 That opens to his goodly store.

“ If any man my voice doth hear,
 And op'neth wide my store to see,
 I'll meet him there, his soul to cheer,
 And sup with him, and he with me.
 My Father did provide this feast,
 For me and all my friends to taste.”

We know the door where Jesus stands ;
 We know his voice from all beside :
 He pleadeth, with uplifted hands,
 That we may in the faith abide.
 Anoint your eyes, and you will see,
 He shed his blood, and made us free.

Father, to thee we offer praise,
 Which on thine altar shall ascend :
 Holy and just are all thy ways,
 Which thou for ever wilt defend.
 The glorious day is drawing near,
 When Jesus will again appear.

EPH. iv. 9, 10.

The Humiliation and Exaltation of the Redeemer.

HE that ascended, is the same
Who first descended here below :
To do his Father's will, he came,
That sinners should salvation know.
Amen.

The Great Messiah, long foretold,
Not forty years on earth did dwell ;
His finish'd work, ye saints, behold,
And say, " He hath done all things well."
Amen.

His exaltation is our song ;
Though once he fell upon the ground,
The church above, he dwells among,
Beholds him there, with glory crown'd.
Amen.

Up far above all heav'ns he reigns,
Yet intercedes for us below :
Come, sing his praise in highest strains ;
He hath more blessings to bestow.
Amen.

He that doth ever fill all things,
Once had not where to lay his head :
Hosannah to the King of Kings,
Our great High-priest, our glorious Head.
Amen.

Roll round, ye few remaining years,
 And Jesus will descend again :
 When he the second time appears,
 The church on earth with him will reign.
 Amen.

His suff'rings and his glorious day
 Were by the prophets writ of old ;
 But, when we see him, we shall say,
 Not half of each was ever told.
 Amen.

9.

I. JOHN, ii. 8.

No Eclipse in the Kingdom of Heaven.

WHEN the great Sun of Righteousness
 arose,
 And disappointed his malignant foes,
 A glorious light did in his kingdom shine,
 Which never, never, never will decline.

While Jesus suffer'd, darkness veil'd the sun,
 Abhorring what the scribes and priests had
 done :

Jehovah frown'd, till sin was put away ;
 Then rais'd his Son to everlasting day.

Look unto Jesus ; take a just survey ;
 And you will see how darkness pass'd away :
 His life, his death, his resurrection too,
 And his ascension, always keep in view.

On Sinai, where Jehovah gave his law,
Darkness and tempest fill'd the tribes with
awe ;

But, on mount Zion, where by faith we stand,
The light shines clear, the scene is truly grand.

There Jesus sits, God's Son, in truth and love ;
Once hid in darkness, but now reigns above.
This makes the gospel ever bright and clear ;
Gives life, and peace, and joy, and godly fear.

Beloved, let us all rejoice and sing ;
Darkness is past, and Death hath lost his sting.
Arise, and shine, throughout the gospel day ;
Take all your armour, fight, and watch, and
pray.

10.

I. JOHN, iv. 1.

The Trial of False Spirits.

WHATEVER systems men devise,
They only tend to blind their eyes.
Zeal, void of knowledge, is all vain ;
Men swallow camels, gnats they strain.

God sent his glorious gospel pure,
To guide all its believers sure ;
But Antichrist, the Man of Sin,
Brought many strange inventions in.

Like Balaam, lusting to obtain
Their ease and honour, wealth and gain,
Device upon device was form'd,
Till, by degrees, the world was charm'd.

With safety we may then conclude,
With Paul or Peter, John or Jude,
That ev'ry spirit we must try ;
For Antichrist is but a lie.

We seldom find, in this late day,
Preachers describe the narrow way.
The way of faith, which is by grace,
Is hated by the human race.

The simple gospel, free of charge,
Was first dispens'd to men at large ;
But now too many have in view,
The making merchandise of you.

With the first pattern them compare ;
You'll then see clearly what they are.
Freely th'apostles did receive,
And also just as freely give.

With no self-int'rest they began
To open all the gospel plan :
Peter did first address the Jews,
With most important, glorious news.

By what men teach of grace infus'd,
The gospel greatly is abus'd :
All preparation in the heart,
Previous to faith, of Christ falls short.

Faith turns from darkness unto light,
Discovers what is wrong and right:
Repentance only flows from thence,
And is its certain consequence.

Peter, from facts, prov'd what he said,
From that foundation God had laid:
Thousands believed all was true,
And then they said, "What must we do."

Obedience to the faith, they fought;
Which Peter seeing, further taught:
The truth with gladness they receiv'd,
And wisely, instantly, believ'd.

Ye sons of light, thus try them all,
And easy will false spirits fall:
Keep Paul and Peter in your eye,
And ev'ry doctrine you may try.

Stand fast, and quit yourselves like men;
You will adorn the gospel then:
Gird on your armour, ev'ry part;
The shield of faith defends the heart.

'Tis only faith makes Satan yield;
When thus attack'd, he quits the field;
This noble breast-plate makes him flee:
Rejoice, and say, "So let it be."

Great God, make us expert in arms,
To brave all persecuting storms:
Give us the vict'ry, through thy Son,
Until our race on earth is run.

GAL. vi. 14.

The Christian's only Glory.

GREAT men will glory in their birth,
And on their riches will rely :
Fading is ev'ry thing on earth ;
The sequel proves it vanity.

A king will glory in his crown ;
And on his arms he doth rely :
All earthly honour must fall down ;
The sequel proves it vanity.

A pope, who wore a triple crown
(That monster in iniquity),
His glory fast is hurling down ;
The sequel proves it vanity.

Though outward ordinances be
Almost the universal cry,
In God's own light did men but see,
All would exclaim, "'Tis vanity."

If I must glory, hear me then ;
For I shall join with Paul to boast ;
And let his subject guide my pen ;
Or all my labour will be lost.

" Forbid, O gracious God ! forbid,
That I should glory, save herein,---
The cross of Jesus,---where he did,
By his own blood, atone for sin.

"The world to me is crucify'd,
And I am crucify'd to her :
The simple truth I dare not hide,
Nor wish to make a fruitless stir."

Jehovah, who is Judge of All,
Will judge the nations by his Son;
Those who believe and walk like Paul,
To them he'll say at last, " Well done."

12.

JOHN x. 4.

The Shepherd and his Sheep.

KIND is the Shepherd's voice;
It makes the sheep rejoice,
Throughout his fold.
Through all Jehovah's fields
(Each rich abundance yields)
He leadeth them, and shields
Both young and old.

He goes before his sheep :
His track they know, and keep,
Throughout their race :
He warns them to take heed
On what they daily feed,
And also make good speed,
And live in peace.

If Moses to them call,
 They instantly cry all,
 "Faith is our guide:"
 Then Moses holds his peace;
 He cannot preach free grace;
 The veil is on his face,
 And will abide.

He cannot, with his law,
 The sheep to bondage draw;
 Jesus is King:
 His blood for sin he shed;
 God rais'd him from the dead,
 Made him the Church's Head;
 This makes her sing.

Remember, God did send
 Jesus, who is its End
 For Righteousness.
 Moses can teach no more;
 The school he kept is o'er;
 Christ shewed him the door,
 To quit his place.

Moses resign'd the chair,
 And Jesus sitteth there,
 As Priest and King.
 Moses to faith gave place,
 That ev'ry type may cease:
 Let none oppose the grace
 That Christ did bring.

The sheep can truly say,
 "Old things are past away;
 All things are new."

Prophets and kings of old
Forefaw the Shepherd's fold,
And glorious things foretold,
For Greek and Jew.

The Lamb that once was slain,
Most worthy is to reign
For evermore:
He open'd ev'ry seal,
And did strange things reveal,
In a prophetic tale;
Then shut the door.

13.

1. THESS. iv. 16, 17, 18.

The Glorious Solemnity of the First Resurrection.

O WHAT a shout will rend the sky,
When the Redeemer shall descend:
All the angelic host on high,
His ministers, will him attend.

From pole to pole, majestic, grand,
The great archangel's voice will sound;
At the same moment, in each land,
The dead will hear, beneath the ground.

That trump of God, on Sinai blown,
When he descended with the law,
Will sound again, with strength unknown,
And all the just together draw.

Those who remain alive till then,
Will not prevent the sleeping dead ;
But will be quickly chang'd new men,
Like their immortal, glorious Head.

Caught up together, they will soar,
And meet the Saviour in the air ;
To welcome his descent once more,
And be for ever with him there.

This glorious prospect, through a glass,
Though darkly seen, doth joy afford :
When all these things are come to pass,
We shall be present with the Lord.

With these delightful words of Paul,
Comfort each other, day by day ;
If billows rise, surmount them all ;
And time will cheerful pass away.

14.

I. COR. i. 21.

The World ignorant of the True God.

GREAT God, we bless thy holy name,
And offer songs of praise ;
The church triumphant doth the same ;
Holy are all thy ways.

The world by wisdom never knew
Thy way of saving men :
Thy gospel holds it forth to view,
By whom it came, and when.

Man's wisdom never was a guide
To endless joys above;
It leads transgressors quite beside
Redeeming grace and love.

Satan, that subtle, lying foe,
Doth blind the human race;
Left, by believing, they should know
Salvation is by grace.

The gospel, when it enters in,
With all its glorious light,
Presents forgiveness of our sin:
O what a charming sight!

The gospel is the means, whereby
This knowledge is convey'd:
On its veracity rely,
And never be afraid.

15.

II. TIM. i. 9, 10.

Salvation and Immortality.

SALVATION, God bestows
On worthless, sinful men;
And in his mercy calleth those
From Satan's loathsome den.

His purpose and his grace,
In Christ, ere time began,
Respected Adam's guilty race;
He drew the gospel plan.

This was made manifest
By Jesus, when he came;
He unbelieving Jews address'd,
In God his Father's name.

Although he suffer'd death,
He took away its sting:
" 'Tis finish'd," said his dying breath;
And we the vict'ry sing.

He left the slumb'ring dead,
And rose to life again:
The faints with joy his conquests spread,
And hail his happy reign.

The life of faith, most clear,
And immortality,
He brought to light, our hearts to cheer,
And guide us till we die.

Philosophy in vain
Pretends to be a guide;
The gospel makes salvation plain,
As nothing could beside.

Father, thy church doth see
All things in thy own light:
We know not yet what we shall be,
Till faith is turn'd to sight.

JOHN viii. 56.

Abraham rejoicing in Prospect of Messiah's Day.

WHEN Abr'ham left his place,
 To go he knew not where,
 The rest of Adam's race,
 He left in darkness there ;
 Jehovah's voice he did obey,
 And from all idols turn'd away.

He passed through the land,
 God promis'd to his seed ;
 Whose providential hand
 Supply'd his ev'ry need :
 The promises rejoic'd his heart ;
 Which made him act a noble part.

Though childless many years,
 He stagger'd not at all ;
 His faith prevented fears,
 Nor did his courage fall :
 The promises rejoic'd his heart ;
 Which made him act a noble part.

The time at length arriv'd,
 That Sarah bare a son ;
 Then Abr'ham's heart reviv'd,
 Seeing what God had done.
 His greatest trial came at last ;
 Yet then he held the promise fast.

Trials of faith, so great
 As Abr'ham's, who can find?
 His hope did not abate,
 Nor doubted he in mind.
 The promises rejoic'd his heart;
 Which made him act a noble part.

Through all, afar, he saw
 The great Messiah's day;
 Looking beyond the law,
 Which was to pass away;
 A city with foundations strong,
 He looked for,---it was his song.

Most glad his heart became,
 The day of Christ to see;
 So Daniel saw the same,
 And wrote when it should be;
 Yea, all the prophets saw afar
 The bright, the glorious Morning-Star.

When Jesus rose again,
 And did ascend on high,
 At God's right hand to reign,
 Above the starry sky,
 Then Abr'ham saw a building grand,
 With deep foundations, that will stand.

The church, by faith, doth rest,
 Till Jesus comes again;
 With gospel armour drest,
 She will unmov'd remain:
 The great Redeemer's glorious day
 Will never, never, pass away.

ACTS xv. 9.

The New Birth, in Distinction from all Counterfeits.

I FIRM believe Christ died once for sin,
And rose again, and brought remission in.
On these two facts, my faith & hope I build;
For there the law and prophets were fulfill'd.

Faith is that birth the law could never give;
The sinner thus brought forth, by it doth live:
Then peace with God doth dwell within his
heart,

And the old man doth from the new depart.

Moses is silent while this birth takes place;
His law is not of faith, nor yet by grace.
Jerusalem which is above, is free;
The only mother of the church, you see.

Be not entangled nor deceiv'd herein;
This birth by Moses never doth begin:
The gospel is the pow'r of God, all through,
To form the sinner's heart or mind anew.

II. COR. iii. 11.

The Substance more glorious than the Shadow.

THE Jewish shadows, ev'ry part,
Did something glorious represent:

The gospel dwelling in the heart
 Doth manifest their grand intent.
 Now life, and peace, and joy, and rest,
 Delight and warm the pilgrim's breast.

Moses, descending with the law,
 Did put a veil upon his face ;
 Its glorious End afar he saw,---
 The Saviour,---full of truth and grace.
 Now life, and peace, and joy, and rest,
 Delight and warm the pilgrim's breast.

When Jesus came to Adam's race,
 To die a sacrifice for sin,
 He put no veil upon his face ;
 His glory center'd all within.
 The saints with joy and wonder sing
 The unveil'd glories of their King.

If that was glorious which is past,
 Yet a mere shadow all its days,
 How much more glorious what came last,
 As ending in Jehovah's praise.
 Let our rejoicing only be,
 In faith, and hope, and charity.

Exalted, by Jehovah's side,
 There sits the Man, whose blood made
 His glory he will never hide, [peace ;
 Nor put a veil upon his face.
 The church melodiously doth sing
 The unveil'd glories of her King.

A rest, by faith, we enter in,
 Since Jesus rose to life again ;

His blood doth cleanse us from all sin;
 Unmov'd his kingdom will remain.
 Ye sons of God, through all the way,
 Sing hallelujah, day by day.

19.

MARK xvi. 15.

The Gospel Preached by the Apostles.

JESUS, the great Redeemer, knew
 The efficacy of his blood,
 And sent the news to Greek and Jew,
 To bring lost sinners unto God.

Not unto rabbies, lawyers, scribes,
 Did Jesus his commission give;
 Whose hands are often foul'd with bribes,
 Who high in reputation live.

A few, but poor, illit'rate men
 (Whom God did choofe for work so grand)
 In number little more than ten,
 Did Jesus send to ev'ry land.

The glorious gospel doth contain
 A grand display of truth and grace:
 His witnesses did not refrain
 To preach it to the human race.

To works of any kind or sort,
 Whether of body or of mind,
 They never urged, on their part,
 Till in the heart the gospel shin'd.

When sinners did believe, through grace,
What they reported to be true,
Repentance and good works took place,---
The actions of a life quite new.

Their embassy, from place to place,
Was uniformly just the same ;
Preaching salvation by free grace,
In the Redeemer's holy name.

They never stood on Sinai's hill,
To thunder out the law, at all ;
But, peace on earth, to men good will,
They preached unto great and small.

O glorious tidings ! keep in mind
The apostolic gospel plan ;
Salvation no where else you'll find,
For guilty, unbelieving man.

The gospel, which unfolds all things,
Hid under types and veils of old,
Such life, and peace, and comfort brings,
As neither can be bought nor sold.

20.

JOHN iv. 14.

Living Water from the Fountain-Head.

THAT water Jesus gave,
Comes from the fountain-head ;

It doth man heal and save,
 If drunk with Living Bread.
 Moses could not this water give :
 For now the just by faith shall live.

One draught will change the mind,
 And prove a well within;
 Such water none can find ;
 It purifies from sin.
 This living water in the heart,
 Doth life, and peace, and hope impart.

Jesus drank of the brook,
 While walking by the way ;
 Which made him upward look
 To God, from day to day.
 When he was honour'd with his crown,
 He pour'd abundant rivers down.

The fulness of that grace
 And truth, which came by him,
 With righteousness and peace,
 Fill us unto the brim :
 This water, which such virtue brings,
 To life eternal upward springs.

The Man at God's right hand,
 The Church's glorious Head,
 Display'd a scene most grand,
 When risen from the dead.
 He led men forward to behold
 What all the prophets had foretold.

Believers need this well,
 Whose waters upwards spring ;

They on its virtues dwell,
And hallelujah sing.
This living water in the heart,
Doth life, and peace, and hope impart.

Away, all muddy streams,
Which hirelings roll along;
Which spring from foolish dreams,
And float the sinner wrong:
That living water, Jesus gave,
Doth justify, and cleanse, and save.

21.

ISA. liii. 1. JOHN xii. 38.

The Report of the Gospel Disbelieved.

ISAIAH, looking ev'ry way,
With lamentation thus broke out
(While passing his prophetic day),
"Who hath believed our report?"

His prophecies did clear the way,
And made the promises more plain,
Respecting the Messiah's day,
His death, his rising, and his reign.

The house of Isr'el, strange to say,
Had misconceived ev'ry thing;
Expecting all things would give way,
To usher in a potent King.

An earthly monarch, not to die,
 Greater than Solomon, they fought;
 Well might the prophet, therefore, cry,
 " Who hath believed our report ?"

When the Messiah did appear,
 No worldly honour sway'd his mind;
 His Father's name he did revere,
 And to his enemies was kind.

The wond'rous miracles he wrought,
 Prov'd that his mission was divine;
 The doctrines and commands he taught,
 Were ev'ry part of God's design.

When Jews and Gentiles were combin'd,
 To crush his kingdom in the dust,
 To all their insults he resign'd,
 And in Jehovah put his trust.

Alas! how blind were Greeks and Jews,
 While Jesus suffer'd once for sin!
 This evidently clearly shews
 The dreadful state the world was in.

The sun in darkness hid his face,
 While Jesus hung upon the tree;
 His Father, for a little space,
 Forsook him, nor the sight would see.

While Jesus lay within the tomb,
 His follow'rs gave their sorrows vent;
 Surrounded with an awful gloom,
 In desperation did lament.

They looked for an earthly king,
 To save them from the Roman yoke;
 Alas! these foolish thoughts took wing,
 When Death gave Jesus his last stroke.

But, when the Saviour rose again,
 Darkness for ever fled away.
 The love of Jesus doth constrain
 To imitate him, and obey.

He soon his few disciples found,
 Saying, "All hail! I've made your peace;"
 And all the scriptures did expound,
 Consistent with his Father's grace.

His grand commission then he gave
 To poor illit'rate fishermen;
 That its report may sinners save,
 And rescue them from Satan's den.

Then he ascended up on high,
 And perfected the spirits there;
 Who with one gen'ral voice did cry,
 "In all his glory we do share."

The Jewish rulers fought in vain
 To silence what th'apostles said;
 Christ's resurrection and his reign
 Made all the Sanhedrim afraid.

Thousands believed their report,
 And thus received life and peace;
 This saving change within their heart,
 Did, by believing, then take place.

But now erroneous ways are taught
By many, in the present day ;
Who, on this subject, set at nought
The gospel, with its grand display.

They tell us 'tis by grace infus'd,
And this thro' various means convey'd ;
But thus the gospel is abus'd,
And worldly wisdom is obey'd.

If aught beside the glad report
Of things the gospel shews most true,
Makes an impression on the heart,
This cannot form the man anew.

'Twas Jesus put away all sin,
By his one off'ring on the tree ;
'Tis this reported, ent'ring in,
From condemnation makes us free.

The church, completed in her Head,
Proves ev'ry shadow fled away ;
His resurrection from the dead,
Presents one bright eternal day.

22.

REV. V. 12.

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain.

LET songs of honour be our theme,
His worthiness to sing,---

The Lamb who did his church redeem,---
Her great High-Priest and King.

His worthiness inspires the song
Of the redeem'd above,---
That blessed, holy, sinless throng,
All perfected in love.

Angels before his throne fall down,
Or bow the knee, and say,
"The Lamb of God, who wears the crown,
We cheerfully obey."

The joy before him, made him stand
Sorrow we can't express;
But all the church, in accents grand,
Proclaims his worthiness.

His worthiness will never cease
To be the church's song;
For, by his blood, he made her peace,
And in him she is strong.

No reputation Jesus sought,
Till all his work was done;
Humility with him he brought,
Though God's beloved Son.

That fulness which Jehovah gave,
To aggrandise his reign,
The Lamb is worthy to receive;
As he for sin was slain.

ROM. vii. 24, 25. ACTS xxi. 20---26.

*The Distinction between Believing Jews and
Believing Gentiles; from the Setting up of
Messiah's Kingdom, till the Destruction of
Jerusalem.*

MY Friend, what made Paul
So earnest ask all,
How he could deliverance find?
The answer, though new,
I beg you'll review,
And weigh the whole well in your mind.

When God did erect
(What few now respect)
A kingdom for Jesus, his Son,
He left Moses in,
With his law of sin;
Though Jesus his work had well done.

On Pentecost day,
Did Peter display
A subject both noble and new;
Some thousands of Jews,
Who heard the good news,
Held fast the glad tidings as true.

Yet Moses remain'd,
Nor could be restrain'd,
But urged his law as before;
Believers, you see,
Messiah made free,
Yet Moses was kept within door.

Divide old from new,
And Gentile from Jew,
If ever expert you would be ;
Believing Jews saw,
They must keep the law,
While Gentile believers were free.

The Gentiles abroad,
Who turned to God,
Were not under Moses at all :
Distinctly here view
The Gentile from Jew,
And easy you'll understand Paul.

That body of death,
Or corpse without breath,
From which Paul deliverance sought,
Was Moses left in,
With his law of sin,
And all his old precepts still taught.

A woman (saith he)
From wedlock is free,
As soon as her husband is dead ;
But while there is life,
She must be his wife ;
Another, she dareth not wed.

Yet Paul, as a Jew,
Was marry'd anew
To Jesus, as raised again ;
But dar'd not deny
His first marriage tie ;
For longer it was to remain.

Yet Paul acted right,
In Deity's fight;
The which you'll do well to observe:
The old law of sin,
Which yet was kept in,
With his flesh he only did serve.

Through Jesus, who lives,
He thanks to God gives,
As merciful, gracious, and kind:
This brings the truth out,
And leaves not a doubt,
What law he did serve with his mind.

It was Paul's delight,
All things to set right,
And contrast the old with the new:
He finish'd his days
Greatly to his praise,
And brought forth Christ's kingdom to view.

I cannot defend
Those men, who contend
This body is indwelling sin:
I neither can see
How such things can be,
Since Jesus, by faith, dwells within.

Let none from hence say,
No heed they will pay
To such a solution of Paul:
I know I should lie,
If thus I did cry,
"Believers have no sin at all."

If all men gainsay,
And cast me away,
And treat me with anger beside,
I only shall say,
For them will I pray,
While faith, hope, and love do abide.

The sequel makes plain
How long did remain
The law, as a shadow of things ;
Its end Daniel* saw,
Which struck him with awe ;
And Jesus† the same to light brings.

The Hebrews did right,
In Deity's fight,
By going without the old camp ;
The Romans in fight,
Made them take their flight ;
Then Moses extinguish'd his lamp.

24.

ZEPH. iii. 9.

*A Pure Language restored to the Kingdom of
Jesus Christ.*

THE holy prophets long'd to see
The glory of the latter days,---
A kingdom from all bondage free,
And shewing forth Jehovah's praise.
Her language did from heav'n descend,
Which God Almighty will defend.

* DAN. ix. 26, 27, and xii. 11. † MATT. xxiv. 15.

Jefus, throughout his working day,
 Spoke this pure language to the Jews;
 Few understood what he did fay,
 Though he proclaim'd fuch glorious news.
 All this pure language, understood,
 Brings to the mind the greateft good.

Its purity, let us difcern,
 And ftrove to keep it undefil'd:
 Of Jefus let us ever learn,---
 The Man who never was beguil'd.
 How happy muft that kingdom be,
 Where in this language all agree.

'Tis by one faith the church doth call
 On Deity's all gracious name;
 His fervice now comprifeth all,
 That by the dear Redeemer came.
 How pure the language is all through,
 The gospel doth expofe to view.

With one confent, as with one voice,
 Believers ferve the God of Peace;
 And in Chrift Jefus they rejoice,
 Becaufe falvation is by grace.
 How pure the language is all through,
 The gospel doth expofe to view.

Mofes this language never taught;
 Himfelf a fervant was of fin; [bought;
 Chrift, with his blood, his church hath
 He rofe to bring this language in.
 A church thus taught, will fhout, and fay,
 "How glorious is the gospel day."

O! ye believers, keep in mind,
 One Lord, one faith, one hope, one rest;
 In this pure language then you'll find
 Peace and content within your breast.
 A church thus taught, will shout, and say,
 "How glorious is the gospel day!"

25.

CANT. V. 1.

The Gospel Feast.

KIND invitation this, indeed,
 To such a goodly feast!
 'Tis what believers daily need;
 They know its pleasant taste.

Come, eat, O friends; yea, drink your fill!
 Jesus will feast with you:
 The heralds did proclaim good will
 To Gentile and to Jew.

The Bread of Life, not made with hands,
 Nor leaven'd in the least,
 Upon the gospel table stands,
 To crown the goodly feast.

Rich and delicious, ev'ry part,
 The church can truly say;
 This cheers and warms the pilgrim's heart,
 Throughout the gospel day.

The cup of blessing let us taste;
The wine is well refin'd:
O! how delicious is this feast!
How cheering to the mind!

Moses a table daily spread
With manna from the sky;
With angels' food his house he fed;
All ate, and all did die.

But since Jehovah rais'd his Son,
And gave him glory too,
His church doth keep, while she doth run,
Eternal life in view.

Come, eat, O friends! yea, drink your fill:
Jehovah spread the feast:
Come freely, whosoever will,
The greatest or the least.

26.

LUKE i. 33.

*Kings of the Earth contrasted with the King
of Heaven.*

ON this cursed, thorny ground,
Violence and wars abound:
But where Jesus reigns above,
All is harmony and love.

Cruel tyrants, at their will,
 Draw the sword, mankind to kill :
 No such act did Jesus stain ;
 He rais'd men to life again.

All pretensions unto war,
 Must the church of Christ abhor ;
 Pride and lust in men, do bring
 This most horrid, wicked thing.

Jesus Christ, the Prince of Peace,
 Slew not one of Adam's race ;
 Cruel tyrants him did slay ;
 But for them himself did pray.

Peace, did Jesus Christ obtain ;
 Peace must in his church remain.
 Here did Jesus draw the line ;
 Here the gospel light doth shine.

Wickedness in man is great ;
 'Tis, we find, of ancient date :
 Nothing can remove the stain,
 But the Lamb who once was slain.

War doth scourge the human race ;
 It can never flow from grace :
 Pride and lust in men, do bring
 This most cruel, wicked thing.

Jesus now is putting down
 His opponents, with a frown :
 Babylon the Great will fall,
 And will rise no more at all.

Christ's own kingdom stands secure ;
 Ever will his crown endure :
 Shout, ye sons of peace, and say,
 " Peace ! throughout the gospel day."

27.

ISA. ii. 2, 3, 4. MICAH iv. 1, 2, 3.

*A Description of the Exaltation and Peaceable
 Kingdom of Jesus.*

PROPHETS, by God inspir'd,
 Foretold the latter day ;
 To see it they desir'd,
 But died by the way.
 Come, ye beloved, join the song,
 And sweetly roll the theme along.
 The church in Canaan's land,
 Was earthly all her day :
 She made a feeble stand,
 Then vanished away :
 For nothing perfect could take place,
 Till Jesus came, with truth and grace.

When the Redeemer came
 To do his Father's will,
 He acted in his name,
 And did his law fulfil :
 His death for sin, upon the tree,
 Made peace, and sets his kingdom free.

His resurrection gives
 A glorious hope, through grace :
 By faith the just now lives,
 Blessing the God of Peace :
 The church of Jesus now can say,
 "How glorious is the gospel day!"

Up far above all things,
 Messiah did ascend,
 To reign as King of Kings,
 His kingdom to defend.
 The spirits of the just behold
 Jehovah's wisdom manifold.

The church below, doth rise,
 By faith, above the hills,---
 Up far above the skies,
 Where the Redeemer dwells.
 Within the veil, we anchor cast;
 Good hope, thro' grace, will hold us fast.

From Zion did go forth,
 Tidings before unknown,
 Shewing the Saviour's worth ;
 Who did man's sin atone :
 Thus sinners rais'd by faith, will say,
 "How glorious is the latter day!"

Behold the good effect !
 Men learned war no more ;
 Mercy they did respect,
 But little known before.
 Above the mountains or the hills,
 They rise, where the Redeemer dwells.

Their swords to plough-shares bear,
 Do evidence their love :
 They joyfully relate
 Christ's peaceful reign above :
 Their exaltation makes them say,
 "How glorious is the gospel day!"

All to the anvil brought
 Their glitt'ring spears, with haste ;
 As they of God were taught,
 From greatest to the least :
 With pruning-hooks they went their way,
 Shouting the peaceful latter day.

All, with the gospel shod,
 Where peace among them dwells,
 Write "Holiness to God"
 Upon the horses' bells.
 The gospel line is drawn most plain,
 Distinguishing Messiah's reign.

The shadows now are fled ;
 Memorials, none remain :
 Our ever-living Head
 The substance shews most plain.
 Faith, hope, and charity, these three,
 Abide, and keep his kingdom free.

28.

II. TIM. ii. 8.

The Resurrection of Jesus Remembered.

PAUL boldly did say,
 In his gospel day,

That Jesus was rais'd from the dead ;
 O, keep this in view,
 Whatever you do ;
 And glory in him as your Head.

Now David's great Lord
 Enjoys his reward ;
 The Man who did suffer, must reign :
 The prophets of old,
 His glory foretold ;
 Which will everlasting remain.

Paul's gospel hold fast,
 For it will outlast
 All systems devised by men :
 He lived by faith,
 As he himself faith,
 And masterly handled his pen.

Rejoicing in hope,
 With enemies cope ;
 And having beat all, let us stand.
 Our shield, if kept bright,
 Puts Satan to flight,
 And easy defeats his whole band.

The day is at hand
 (The prospect most grand),
 When Death, the last foe, will be slain.
 When Jesus descends,
 To raise all his friends,
 With him, on the earth, they will reign.

HOSEA iii. 5.

The Goodness of God in the Latter Days.

COME, ye beloved, sing away,
To our exalted King:
The glory of the latter day,
Will consolation bring.

Now Jesus reigns above, we may
Rejoice for evermore:
The everlasting latter day
Presents its goodly store.

Our faith and hope do make us say,
With transport in our breast,
"How glorious is the latter day!
How durable its rest!"

Shadows and figures pass'd away,
When the old temple fell:
The glory of the latter day,
Only the church can tell.

Let us in songs of triumph say,
"In Christ we are complete;"
And, joyful, through the latter day,
His worthiness relate.

Mortality will soon give way,
And turn our faith to fight;
Then one eternal, glorious day
Will bring all things to light.

MATT. ix. 13.

The endearing Attribute of Mercy.

“**I** WILL have mercy,” said the God of
Peace,
“Not sacrifice, from one of Adam’s race.”
Mercy, the darling attribute of Heav’n,
Reveal’d a way how sinners are forgiv’n.

No sacrifice did God accept, but one,
The spotless sacrifice of his own Son :
To seal our pardon, he, upon the tree,
Cancell’d our debt, and made us sinners free.

Moses, God’s faithful servant, clearly saw,
None could be justified by the law :
He told his brethren, God would surely raise
A prophet like to him, to teach his ways.

Christ taught his flesh and blood was what he
gave,
For man to live upon, his soul to save ;
This sacrifice doth please Jehovah well,
And is the song above, where Christ doth
dwell.

Mercy and truth have met,---Heav’n’s pre-
cious fruit ;
And righteousness and peace did each salute :
The height, and depth, and length and breadth
survey ;
Then hallelujah sing, to endless day.

PHIL. iii. 17, 18.

A MIDST abounding errors of the day,
The gospel hope doth far exceed them
Impartially I've weighed what men say, [all:
But find it only safe to follow Paul.

Must human reason be our only guide?
Is not man partial to himself, at best?
Must we the blood of Jesus cast aside,
And at all revelation make a jest?

Can human reason shew how sin first came,
Or what atonement Deity requires?
Can we approach him in our worthless name?
Will he regard our work, or vain desires?

Can reason parry sin's most just desert?
Is not its fearful wages certain death?
Do not misgivings damp the stoutest heart,
In certain prospect of its latest breath?

Must I the precious Scriptures cast aside;
Because man's carnal reason doth them
shun?

No, no; I'll follow Paul; who did abide
Professing faith in God's beloved Son.

Paul fought, and kept the faith, nor lost his
ground
(While Deists reason'd, Stoics did with-
stand);

Mark them who walk so; for but few are
found

Valiant for grace and truth, in any land.

The record God hath given of his Son,
Brings life and peace unto the sinner's
view;

By this I follow Paul, who sure did run,
Holding what God hath spoken to be true.

Triumph, my soul, and trample errors down;
Be valiant for the truth, and play the man:
Tho' Deists sneer, or Balaam's sons all frown,
I will admire the glorious gospel plan.

32.

MATT. iii. 3.

The Way of Salvation Made Straight.

ISR'EL did many ages wait,
Till the forerunner came;
Who made Messiah's paths all straight,
To usher in his fame.

The prophets, speaking of his day,
Foretold his peaceful reign;
John straight and level made his way;
For all is now a plain.

He came baptizing, and did say,
"Behold the Lamb of God!"
Who from the world doth take away
Sin, with his precious blood."

John was a light which soon went out,
But Jesus doth increase;
His death removeth ev'ry doubt;
He is our Life and Peace.

'Twas water only John did use,
And therefore did decrease;
The Spirit came on Greeks and Jews,
When Jesus made our peace.

The work he finish'd, was complete;
'Tis seen without a veil:
Joyful the church doth now relate
His reign, which cannot fail.

Hosannah to our conq'ring King!
His sceptre God admires:
Let us his glory ever sing,
And do what he requires.

33.

GAL. iv. 21---31.

The Two Covenants Unravell'd.

AN allegory little known
(Tho' Paul unravell'd ev'ry part),
Yet of importance, I must own,
To cheer the mind, and warm the heart.

The contrast let us well survey,
And keep apart the old from new:
The first is vanish'd away,
The last is all expos'd to view.

Abr'ham's two sons, of bond and free,
One fleshly born, by promise one ;
Which things an allegory be ;
Let none its true solution shun.

Hagar in bondage, Sarah free,
Present two cov'nants, old and new ;
Together, they could not agree ;
Apart, each one distinctly view.

This Hagar is Mount Sinai's law,
And answers to Jerusalem ;
Freedom by faith they never saw,
But are in bondage, both of them.

Jerusalem above, survey ;
The children born of her are free ;
The earthly things are past away,
Freedom with bonds could not agree.

By faith are Sarah's children born :
The word of life can give no pain :
For certain we from hence do learn,
All painful labours are but vain.

Ye sons of freedom, shout and sing ;
For your redemption draweth nigh ;
Jesus, our great High-Priest and King,
Will soon descend below the sky.

34.

On a beautiful Summer Day.

WHEN daylight appeared, creation did
smile ;
The sky in vermilion was tinged awhile,

Extending its beauty quite over this isle,
Illumin'd by Sol's noble face.

He made the day glorious, till ev'ning drew
nigh ;

Then with a deep crimson he painted the sky ;
No artist with pencil could equal the die,
As daylight began to decrease.

So, when the dark soul of a man is made light,
By faith he ariseth and shineth forth bright,
Keeps Jesus the Saviour before him in sight,
And onward rejoicing doth run.

To faith, many things having added with care,
Grace, mercy, and comfort, and peace, doth
he share, [bear :
And fruit sixty fold, yea, or more, doth he
Do this, and you never will fall.

His day nearly closed, he joyful doth sing,
" Grave, where is thy vict'ry ? Death, where
is thy sting ? [King !"
Thanks unto Jehovah, through Jesus my
And then disappears, like the sun.

35.

JOHN xviii. 36.

*The World Ignorant of the Kingdom of
Heaven.*

THOUGH Jesus daily went about
Healing the sick, and preaching peace,
G

The unbelieving Jews did doubt,
And quite disdain'd his Father's grace.

Their evil works he daily saw,
Disguised with an outside shew;
Which he expos'd by the law,
And their resentment on him drew.

Their hearts with envy strong did burn,
Against the sinless Son of God;
Nor from their wickedness did turn,
But thirsted for his precious blood.

Device upon device they plann'd,
To take him, while the crowd was gone;
They went with torches in their hand,
And took him, ere the day did dawn.

They led him unto Pilate's bar,
Exclaiming, "Crucify this man!"
Pilate said unto them, "What for?
I find no fault in him, nor can."

False witnesses were sought in vain;
At last, this charge did many bring
(Hoping that it would Pilate gain),
"This fellow makes himself a king."

Pilate, astonish'd, went again,
And asked Jesus many things;
Putting the question very plain,
Whether he rank'd himself with kings.

The simple truth he then confess'd,
As that which all his subjects hold;
And meekly thus his judge address'd,
Calm and composed, wise and bold.

" My kingdom is diverse from all,
That ever in this world took place ;
I shall arise, though now I fall,
And reign in righteousness and peace.

" My subjects hearken to my voice,
Nor take the sword, to fight or slay ;
The truth I witness, is their choice,
Throughout the glorious gospel day."

His kingly office soon took place,
At God's right hand, where he was
crown'd ;
All heav'n beheld his unveil'd face,
And bow'd the knee, with awe profound.

His kingly pow'r did soon descend,
And thousands to his sceptre bow'd ;
To his commands they did attend,
And separated from the crowd.

The church no hirelings entertains ;
The gospel feast must not be sold ;
Her union is not form'd for gains ;
No wolves should enter in her fold.

Not form'd by systems men devise,
The truth alone doth fix her bound ;
Hence do her joy and peace arise ;
Salvation no where else is found.

Hark ! how her citizens do sing !
" The dear Redeemer made us free ;
To our exalted, peaceful King,
We joyful, humble, bow the knee."

1. TIM. i. 19.

A Voyage to Life Eternal.

THE skilful pilot, that is bound
 For life eternal, leaves behind
 All patch'd-up vessels, as not sound,
 And not for such a task design'd.

Hold fast the faith; keep conscience good;
 Look unto Jesus, as you steer:
 The course you take well understood,
 Removes all doubt and anxious fear.

By faith aloft the sails we spread;
 The voyage needeth skill and care:
 A furious tempest never dread,
 And ev'ry rising billow dare.

When gales of persecution rise,
 To sink the vessel in the deep,
 The pilot, by experience wise,
 Discerns the track that he must keep.

Hope is the anchor, which holds fast
 This first-rate ship, in which we sail;
 Daily we must this anchor cast,
 Where Jesus went, within the veil.

Many, alas! do sail awhile,
 Who in a tempest run aground;
 False marks and lights do them beguile,
 Which do on ev'ry shore abound.

But few upon this ocean sail
 By faith and hope and love, these three;
 Nor anchor cast within the veil,
 Nor rocks, nor gulphs, nor dangers see.
 Let us take heed of shoals and sand;
 Mind Satan's formidable fort;
 We soon shall reach the promis'd land;
 Good hope will bring us safe to port.

37.

II. TIM. ii. 8.

The Resurrection of Jesus Christ Remembered.

PAUL's gospel doth contain
 Redemption, life, and peace:
 Jesus who died, rose again,
 Nor veils his lovely face.

Once he sustain'd the frown
 Of an avenging God;
 He was made sin, which press'd him down;
 He sunk beneath the load.

Remember, or retain,
 For ever in your view,
 That Jesus Christ was rais'd again;
 And hold the tidings true.

Jesus remembers well
 The moment he arose;
 And ever lives, his church to tell
 What God did then disclose.

A day without a cloud,
Commenced with his reign:
His exaltation sing aloud;
Because he once was slain.

Remember, all the way,
As time doth roll along,
The glory of the latter day;
'Twill animate your song.

In all his glory, and
His Father's glory too,
He will return, majestic, grand;
This also keep in view.

38.

LUKE xix. 38.

The King in his Beauty.

THE subjects of the Prince of Peace,
Hosannah joyful sing;
His government will yet increase
His dignity as King.

His throne of glory is above;
He wears a peaceful crown;
His kingdom none can ever move,
Nor Satan throw it down.

The prophets, speaking of his day,
Foretold his peaceful reign:
John Baptist straight hath made his way;
For all is now a plain.

Isr'el with sword and spear did fight;
 For earthly was their state:
 Now, faith puts all the world to flight,
 And never doth retreat.

No cruel weapons are allow'd,
 Since faith became our shield:
 We follow not a hostile crowd,
 To combat in the field.

Peace Jesus made, and peace did leave;
 That all his church might say,
 "We love the Man who came to save,
 And him we will obey."

All glory to the God of Grace,
 Who glorify'd his Son!
 Hosannah to the King of Peace,
 Who hath the vict'ry won!

39.

LUKE ix. 62.

The Effects of the Gospel Plough.

JOHN first did hold the gospel plough,
 And throw down mountains into vales:
 Some will retort, and say, "What now?
 This doth appear like idle tales."

All quickly levell'd to a plain,
 John made quite straight Messiah's way;
 Which ne'er wants mending, thro' his reign,
 Whatever erring men may say.

When Jesus took the plough in hand,
He broke up all the law of sin ;
That his own righteousness might stand ;
Which, spotless, he himself brought in.

Whoever takes this plough in hand,
Must hold it fast, nor look behind ;
Or else by faith he will not stand ;
For which this plough was first design'd.

Plough ev'ry thing, as Paul once did,
Philosophy, and vain deceit ;
Of men's inventions thus get rid,
And ev'ry furrow will be straight.

Jesus will try our work at last,
And its reward will largely give :
Let us plough deep, and well, and fast,
For now the just by faith do live.

40.

ISAIAH xxvii. 13.

The Gospel Jubilee.

THE gospel jubilee began, [King,---
When Jesus Christ was crowned
That ever blessed, glorious Man ;
Whose honour we delight to sing.

On Pentecost, that joyful day,
Peter the jubil trump did blow ;
Which through all Isr'el made its way,
And many did its import know.

Most gladly thousands did receive
The joyful tidings from above ;
They saw the gifts Jehovah gave ;
Their faith did also work by love.

The jubil trumpet much alarm'd
Doctors and lawyers, priests and scribes ;
While others it as greatly charm'd,
Both far and near, among the tribes.

The Sanhedrim a council held,
And charg'd th'apostles not to blow :
With pride and enmity they swell'd,
Hoping the whole to overthrow.

Th'apostles did the sound renew ;
And thousands more were born again :
Jerusalem above (most true)
Brings forth her children free of pain.

Soon from the Jews they turned round,
And to the Gentiles bent their way :
Each with his trumpet of one sound,
Announc'd the glorious jubil day.

This jubil trumpet sounded wide,
How God had raised up his Son,
And glorify'd him at his side ;
Because redemption work was done.

Many, in nations far abroad,
Hearing the trumpet, did rejoice :
From idols dumb they turn'd to God,
And made salvation all their choice,

Most men who now attempt to blow,
Do sound the trumpet of the law;
Asserting that it must be so,
To make transgressors stand in awe.

But 'tis a jargon which they sound;
In law and gospel both, they deal:
Their aim is first to give a wound,
And then the wounded sinner heal.

Thousands and thousands thus pretend
To blow this trump, the earth around:
Alas! I cannot them defend;
The glorious gospel they confound.

The jubil trumpet blown by Paul,
Was uniformly of one sound:
Christ crucify'd, he preach'd to all;
Which doth men save without a wound.

The trumpet Paul and Peter blew,
Will never cease its joyful sound:
It doth salvation clearly shew: [crown'd.
The Lamb who shed his blood, is

41.

PHIL. iii. 14.

The Prize to be run for.

MARCH cheerful on, to reach the prize;
Your armour take, in all its parts;

And daily you will grow more wise,
To quench the devil's fi'ry darts.

March on, march on; the gate is straight;
Remember, Jesus is the Way;
A crown of glory doth await
The valiant soul that wins the day.

Jesus, your Captain, overcame
The world, in all its strange disguise;
By faith we overcome the same,
And onward press to win the prize,

"Lo here! lo there!" do many say,
Presenting systems men devis'd.
March on, and keep the narrow way,
However you may be despis'd.

By faith run fast, hope to the end,
And one another's burdens bear;
As need requires, assistance lend,
In joy, or weeping, take a share.

Press on, press on; the time is short;
Your lamps keep trimmed, shining bright;
With joy and gladness in your heart,
Proceed as children of the light.

Look unto Jesus as you run,---
That great Example in all things;
Nor cross, nor shame, nor hatred shun;
Long patience consolation brings.

REV. xxi. 23.

The City of God.

ATTEND to what the prophets all fore-
told,---

A glorious city for our Lord the King :
The gospel doth its glory all unfold,
And to the church's view in part doth bring.

This noble city, through the gospel day,
Needs not the sun or moon to give her light :
She lives by faith ; old things are past away :
The Morning-Star, Christ Jesus, shineth
bright.

The throne of this great city is on high ;
The King in all his beauty there is seen :
The church below, within the veil draws nigh,
To pray and praise, where often she hath
been.

That law Jehovah did by Moses give,
Made nothing perfect in his holy sight :
Since Jesus rose, the just by faith shall live :
Nor sun nor moon can give this city light.

Jesus came down to do his Father's will ;
He shed his blood for sin, and rose again :
His Father seated him on Zion hill,
Surrounded by his church, throughout his
reign.

Abr'ham and all the prophets saw afar
 A city, whose foundations God hath laid;
 Wherein doth shine the Bright and Morning
 Nor can she ever need inferior aid. [Star,

Jehovah's glory, John beheld most bright,
 With the dear spotless Lamb, who once
 was slain:
 Their glory only gives this city light;
 Which aggrandizeth the Redeemer's reign.

Their glory is our light; old things are past;
 Their glory we behold without a veil.
 Faith, hope, and charity, these three hold fast:
 The faithfulness of God will never fail.

Trim all your lamps, nor oil of gladness spare;
 Go forth to meet the Bridegroom's grand
 return:

In all his glory you will largely share,
 Which everlasting will the church adorn.

43.

HEB. x. 38.

The Life of Faith.

WHAT interesting glorious news,
 The gospel doth present to view:
 Redemption from the curse it shews,
 And everlasting glory too.

Redemption! O, the joyful sound!
 Eternal! to enhance it more!
 David's sure mercies here are found,
 Which never were possess'd before.

That spotless off'ring once for sin,
 Which Jesus offer'd unto God,
 Brought life and endless glory in;
 So efficacious is his blood.

In Death's cold arms awhile he lay,
 Until the Scripture was fulfill'd;
 Then rose again to endless day;
 As God in his own counsel will'd.

He lives again, no more to die;
 The bitter cup he'll drink no more:
 His throne of glory is on high,
 Where all the angels him adore.

By faith in Jesus, we are born;
 And by the faith of Jesus, live:
 God raised up the promis'd Horn;
 And all things needful he will give.

The life of faith, the just now live,
 Doth glorify the God of Grace:
 David's sure mercies he doth give,
 Life, liberty, and rest, take place.

When Isr'el went without the camp,
 All figures, signs, and types did cease;
 Moses extinguish'd his lamp;
 But Jesus did the more increase.

The church of God is wall'd around ;
On twelve foundations she doth stand :
Hosannah let the saints resound,
While marching to the promis'd land.

44.

ROM. X. 10.

A Sinner restored to God.

THE first man, Adam, sinn'd and fell,
Aspiring to become as God :
The dire effect with grief I tell,
As one who hath in evil trod.

Learned, unlearned, rich, and poor,
The scripture shews, are dead in sin ;
Whist yet it points to mercy's door,
Revealing life by Christ brought in.

This Second Adam, from on high,
That life obtain'd by his own death,
Came down to suffer, bleed, and die ;
Was humble till his latest breath.

The pond'rous load of sins he bore,
While he was nailed to the tree,
Obliterated all our score ;
He rose again, to make us free.

His resurrection clear'd the way
For the new cov'nant to take place

And usher'd in a glorious day,
Without a veil upon its face.

Man, with his vile, corrupted heart,
Believeth unto righteousness;
From sin's dominion then doth part,
Holding, by faith, a spotless dress.

Confession with his mouth he makes,
Unto salvation, of all things;
As he believeth, so he speaks,
And hallelujah joyful sings.

45.

I. PET. ii. 7.

None so precious as Jesus.

THE early dawn of grace,
To man, who fell by sin,
Only by promise did take place,
Till Jesus brought it in.

The prophets did inquire,
And each desir'd to see,
What all the church doth now admire,
Grace, grace divinely free.

This grace by Jesus came,
Who brought the tidings down,
Declaring all Jehovah's name,
Without a single frown.

The price of our discharge,
 Was his most precious blood :
 This only sets our feet at large,
 And brings us near to God.

His death, and life again,
 His priesthood, and his crown,
 His intercession, and his reign,
 Revive the heart cast down.

With Peter, we can say,
 With transport in our breast,
 "Jesus is precious in our day ;
 He gives his follow'rs rest.

46.

HEB. ix. 26.

Sin Expiated, and Put Away.

THE Jewish world was near its end,
 When Jesus did on earth appear :
 'Twas God Almighty did him send,
 Who did his holy name revere.

His undertaking well survey ;
 His spotless off'ring keep in mind ;
 His blood hath taken sin away,
 And left its curses all behind.

His embassy to Greeks and Jews,
 Was suited to their wretched case ;

Announc'd by angels was the news,---
Good will to men on earth, and peace.

One sacrifice he offer'd up,---
His soul and body, without spot ;
He drank the deadly bitter cup ;
Nor will it ever be forgot.

By faith in Jesus live ; and sing,
" He rose, who put away all sin,
And ever lives as Priest and King,
Till all his church is gather'd in."

47.

JOHN xvii. 2, 3.

Life Eternal traced to its Fountain-Head.

THE knowledge of the true and only God,
And Jesus Christ his Son, whom he hath
sent,
Is life eternal ; here can be no fraud ;
And where Jehovah pleased, there it went.

All is vain show, and fadeth like a leaf,
Where the true God and Jesus are not
known ;
Satan, the foe of truth, comes, like a thief,
To catch away the seed of knowledge sown.

The God of Justice, Holiness, and Grace,
Revealed to his Son his mind and will ;

Which he made known to Adam's guilty race;
And in the gospel it remaineth still.

When drawing near to suffer, bleed, and die,
He took a view of all that he had done;
And, lifting up his eyes to God on high,
Made intercession for his church, as one.

This knowledge forms the mind of man anew;
And life eternal he enjoys in part;
To ev'ry human plan he bids adieu;
And binds the precious gospel to his heart.

This knowledge like the sun gives light and
heat,
To guide, and cheer, and warm, the pil-
grim's breast;
God's word becomes a lamp unto his feet,
Which he believing, enters into rest.

Sing hallelujah, let your song be new,
Enriched with the gospel's goodly store;
Praise to Jehovah and the Lamb is due,
Both now, henceforward, and for evermore.

48.

COL. ii. 10.

The Church Complete.

WE are complete in Christ, the Head
Of principalities and pow'rs;

Jehovah rais'd him from the dead,
And made his Son's salvation ours.

Completion none on earth e'er saw,
Till Jesus suffer'd once for sin :
Completion silenc'd all the law,
And did the life of faith bring in.

Completion God beheld throughout
The work his Son had finished ;
Completion the redeemed shout,
And by it joyfully are led.

Completion is the moving spring
Of action ; faith doth work by love :
Completion did abundance bring
Of grace and mercy from above.

Completion made old things give way,
As weak, imperfect, ev'ry part :
Completion makes the gospel day ;
God writes his law within our heart.

Completion forms a union strong,
In faith, and hope, and love, these three :
Completion is the church's song,
Since Jesus Christ hath made her free.

Completion opens to our view
Things hid in God through ages past :
Completion sheweth all things new,
Things which eternally will last.

The Translation of a Sinner.

WHO can describe the darknes of the
mind,
Before the gospel light hath shin'd therein?
Only the man in whom its light hath shin'd;
He then doth see the direful state of sin.

Deliv'rance by the gospel God doth give;
Its glorious light doth darknes chase away:
The sinner justified, by faith doth live;
Nor can this glorious light of life decay.

Translated by Jehovah, who is Love,
Into the glorious kingdom of his Son,
Whose throne of glory only is above,
Where he ascended when his work was
done,

We now can tell, how sin was put away,
How Jesus sunk in death beneath its load;
We now can tell, what law he did obey,
And that he also straight hath made our
road.

We now can tell what wonders God hath
wrought,
All brought to light since Jesus rose again;
We now can tell, how Jesus sinners bought,
And that the purchase ever will remain.

We now can tell, the Comforter abides,
To comfort all that mourn or are cast down;
We now can tell, his face he never hides,
Tho' he chastise us, he will never frown.

Now we can say, we only know in part,
But we shall know as we are also known;
Now we can say, our warfare is but short;
For sinless immortality we groan.

50.

REV. XV. 3.

The Song of Moses and the Lamb.

MOSES and Isr'el sang this song,---
Proud Pharaoh's overthrow;
He who oppress'd them sore and long,
Their bitter cruel foe.

This noble song let us revive,
And sing with awe profound;
'Tis worthy to be kept alive,
'Tis worthy to resound.

"I will pursue and overtake
"The Hebrews who have fled:"
Thus Pharaoh to his army spake,
And thus presumptuous led.

The sea divided on each hand,
Like walls it stood congeal'd;

Isr'el march'd through upon dry land ;
They saw God was reveal'd.

When pass'd through, they turned round,
And a strange sight beheld ;
Pharaoh and all his army drown'd ;
Which ev'ry fear dispell'd.

They sank as lead, and disappear'd,
Till washed on the shore ;
Then God Almighty Isr'el fear'd,
And did his name adore.

Their song of triumph and of praise,
Was noble, wise, and grand,
Which to Jehovah they did raise,
Viewing his outstretch'd hand.

The conquest of the Lamb (once slain)
O'er sin, and death, and hell,
Will be the song throughout his reign,
By those who near him dwell.

The triumph of the Lamb we'll sing,
While in this house of clay :
The reign of Jesus Christ our King,
Is one eternal day.

When once beset by priests and kings,
Who did like lions roar,
Falsely accus'd of many things,
Though he was just and pure.

Strong bulls of Bashan bellow'd loud,
And gor'd him with their horns ;

While mocked by a hostile crowd,
Who crowned him with thorns.

With malefactors him they led ;
Not one to take his part ;
They smote him on his sacred head,
And pierc'd him through the heart.

Jehovah smil'd, deriding all,
Whatever they design'd ;
And from the tomb his Son did call,
Where death had him confin'd.

The Lamb of God will bleed no more,
No more will suffer pain ;
Now open stands the gospel door,
And will throughout his reign.

In his grand triumph join, and sing,
With the redeemed race,
"The Lamb is our High-Priest and King,
The glorious Prince of Peace."

51.

PSALM CXXXVI. 1.

Praise ye the Lord.

PRAISE ye the Lord, the God of Grace !
The church triumphant doth the same ;
Praise ye his Son, the Prince of Peace,
Who to our world so freely came :

His worthiness exceeds our praise,
Or the most lofty seraph's lays.

"Worthy the Lamb, who once was slain,"
The spirits of the just do sing ;
"Worthy for evermore to reign,
As our great Prophet, Priest, and King:"
His unveil'd glory now they see,
And to his sceptre bend the knee.

Praise ye the Lord ; lift up your eyes,
And your affections set above :
By faith and hope, through grace, we rise,
Founded upon redeeming love :
With those above, we shall, ere long,
Join in one grand eternal song.

Praise ye the Lord, who call'd us out
Of darkness into glorious light ;
Hosannah unto God we shout,
Who in our hearts hath shined bright :
We joy in God, through his dear Son ;
And onward for the prize we run.

Praise ye the Lord, and keep in mind
The glorious gospel preach'd by Paul ;
Forget those things which are behind ;
Press on ; and you will never fall.
With those above, we shall, ere long,
Join in one grand eternal song.

Praise ye the Lord, nor stay your hand ;
O sing aloud upon your bed :

On Canaan's shore you soon will land ;
 Good hope will raise your drooping head.
 With those above, we shall, ere long,
 Join in the holy heav'nly song.

52.

II. PET. i. 5---11. REV. xxii. 14.

The Important Additions to Faith.

BELIEVERS, justify'd by grace,
 Through the redemption Christ obtain'd,
 Are taught by Paul to run a race,
 Until eternal life is gain'd.

To faith add virtue, as its fruit ;
 To virtue knowledge, so run sure :
 By life receiv'd from Christ the Root,
 Believers to the end endure.

Add temperance, or you will stray ;
 Add patience, or you'll weary grow ;
 Add godliness ; and keep your way ;
 For Peter taught the brethren so.

Kindness to brethren add to all,
 That Charity her face may shew ;
 Do this, and you will never fall,
 But life eternal keep in view.

Abundant entrance such will have
 Into the kingdom of God's Son;
 Good hope through grace beyond the grave,
 Supports believers as they run.

A glorious entrance, through the gate,
 Into the city of our King,
 John when in vision did relate;
 Which makes us hallelujah sing.

53.

LUKE xxii. 15.

*The Passover Instituted, Celebrated, Ended,
 and No Memorial Succeeding.*

ATTENTION give, nor stop your ears,
 Nor close your eyes like stubborn
 Jews;

When truth unmasked plain appears,
 None should its evidence refuse.

When Jacob's sons were sore distress'd,
 The Paschal supper was ordain'd;
 Pharaoh with burdens them oppress'd,
 While in his kingdom they remain'd.

That night, the angel passed o'er
 Each habitation of the Jews;
 He saw the blood above each door,
 God's chosen Isr'el to excuse.

But vengeance Pharaoh did pursue
 (God vindicated his own right);
 All his first-born the angel slew,
 Of man and beast, that awful night.

Isr'el did eat that night in haste
 The paschal supper, as ordain'd;
 And solemnly observ'd this feast,
 While the first cov'nant state remain'd.

Through each succeeding year, we find
 (While they this feast did celebrate),
 This awful night they call'd to mind,
 And all its wonders did relate.

No intimation, that we know,
 The holy prophets ever gave,
 That this memorial did foreshew
 The Lamb, whose blood doth sinners save.

Nor did the Saviour once explain
 The grand intent of God herein,
 Until the eve that he was slain,
 Or offer'd up himself for sin.

At supper-time, the Lamb did shew
 How all this feast did in him end,
 As pointing to the cov'nant new;
 For new with old we must not blend.

All the new cov'nant, ratify'd
 By his own blood, removes the old;
 His kingdom, therefore, must abide;
 As Paul with joy the Hebrews told.

Christ's explanation, full and clear,
Must be our sure, unerring guide;
By this new cov'nant we must steer;
There is no certain rule beside.

Mark what the Saviour did enforce :
"Do this ; rememb'ring me herein :"
To this the Hebrews had recourse,
Through his one sacrifice for sin.

Near forty years this feast they ate,
Until they went without the camp ;
Unerring, thus, we fix the date ;
Then Moses quite put out his lamp.

54.

HEB. xii. 2.

The Church's Head Glorified.

WHEN Jesus open'd ev'ry ancient seal,
He read his grand commission to the
Jews ;

He rais'd the dead ; all maladies did heal ;
Yet they his heav'nly mission did refuse.

'Twas God upheld his Son from day to day,
While wading through temptations, grief,
and pain ;

Gave him commandment what to do and say,
Till to the slaughter led, and there was slain.

The joy before him set, made him endure
 The burden on his cross; its shame despise:
 Jehovah did his title well secure,
 As Heir of all things, far above the skies.

His honour let us sing, his crown and reign;
 The fulness of the Godhead in him dwells;
 The Lamb is worthy, for he once was slain;
 His exaltation ev'ry fear dispels.

All earthly temples, made by human hands,
 Are far beneath Jehovah's dwelling-place:
 God laid the stone on which his kingdom
 stands,
 In righteousness, and joy, and endless peace.

To Sion's Mount, where Jesus reigns as King,
 The glorious city of the living God,
 The gospel doth the church of Jesus bring,
 However here on earth dispers'd abroad.

The exaltation of the Church's Head,
 To glory, honour, wisdom, joy, and rest,
 Made way for all the blessings God hath
 shed,
 With which his kingdom is for ever blest.

In joyful expectation let us wait
 The second coming of our Lord and King:
 Go forth to meet him; mind, the path is
 straight;
 And, all your journey, hallelujah sing.

PSALM lxxxix. 27.

BEHOLD, the Lamb that once was slain,
Exalted to his throne,
No more will bleed, or suffer pain;
No more will sin atone.

The church triumphant him furrounds,
His finish'd work to sing:
She doth his worthiness resound,
As Prophet, Priest, and King.

'Tis in his name our pray'rs ascend,
To reach Jehovah's ear;
Who with his grace doth us defend,
To silence ev'ry fear.

All things are open'd to his view,
Whose blood doth sinners heal:
Old things are past, all things are new:
He open'd ev'ry seal.

O! contemplate, admire, and say,
"Jerusalem is free:"
This constitutes the gospel day;
So ever let it be.

Jehovah gave his first-born Son
All pow'r in heav'n and earth:
Keep this in view, and onward run,
Rejoicing in his worth.

His peaceful reign the church secures,
Amidst the rage of kings :
By faith and hope she wrong endures,
And hallelujah sings.

The moment prophecy doth cease,
Having attain'd its end,
Then will return the Prince of Peace,
As he did first ascend.

56.

II. COR. iv. 6.

God the Director of all Spiritual Light:

IN the beginning, by divine command,
Light shined out of darkness ; light made
day :
This glorious light appear'd majestic, grand,
For the first time ; and darkness chas'd
away.

The universe illumin'd by its rays,
Day after day things beautiful appear'd ;
All shewed forth the great Creator's praise ;
All the bright host of angels God rever'd.

So when the Sun of Righteousness arose,
And shined into hearts quite dark before,
Eternal life it clearly did disclose,
And man, lost man, did perfectly restore.

The knowledge of Jehovah giveth light ;
 In the apostles' hearts it shined clear :
 Darknesh and unbelief then took their flight :
 Redemption by the cross they held most
 dear.

The church or kingdom of God's first-born
 Son,
 Is called, justify'd, and sav'd by grace :
 The gospel light doth guide them how to run,
 Looking to Jesus, who is King of Peace.

Father of Lights! from thee all gifts descend :
 Thy church, illumin'd, walks in open day :
 For faith, which works by love, let us con-
 tend ;
 And we shall never, never, lose our way.

57.

JOHN X. 11.

The Good Shepherd.

WHEN the good Shepherd undertook
 To purchase sheep quite lost,
 His Father's bosom he forlook,
 And his own life it cost.

No shepherd ever bought, before,
 Lost sheep, at such a price :
 The grace which doth such sheep restore,
 Trace to its noble rise.

The victims' blood which Levi shed,
 Could not redeem from sin ;
 But the good Shepherd, when he bled,
 Brought full remission in.

The Shepherd's Father looked down,
 And saw the Shepherd die,
 Under his awful vengeful frown ;
 And heard his bitter cry.

The Shepherd rose the third day's morn,
 And sought his scatter'd sheep ;
 He found them strayed and forlorn ;
 And each apart did weep.

Wander'd afar, and lost, and blind,
 He found the human race ;
 But the good Shepherd's voice was kind ;
 He came with truth and grace.

The Shepherd's Father sought us out,
 When we were far astray ;
 His love removeth ev'ry doubt,
 And chaseth fear away.

Follow the Shepherd, for he guides
 To pastures ever green ;
 And from the burning sun he hides,
 While he by faith is seen.

The lambs he carries in his arms,
 And careful feeds them too ;
 In his dear bosom them he warms,
 And tells them what to do.

Trace all his footsteps, and survey
His glorious kingdom through;
Because old things are past away,
And ev'ry thing is new.

Now close the song in grateful praise:
The Shepherd lives again:
Sing hallelujah, all your days,
While faith and hope remain.

58.

ISA. XXVI. 1.

The Church's Strong City.

BELOVED brethren, take a goodly view
Of your strong city thro' Messiah's reign;
And her foundations to each other shew,
Which everlasting will unmov'd remain.

Abr'ham this goodly city long'd to see,
Its superstructure built by God's own hand;
A city which his Son hath made quite free,
And on the Rock of Ages firm doth stand.

The citizens of this great city say,
While occupy'd in building, side by side,
"Now is the time to work, while it is day,
Nor in a napkin any talent hide."

The wall keep building; make up ev'ry breach;
Until the weak shall say, "Now I am strong;"

In psalms, and hymns, and songs, each other
teach :

Heav'n will applaud your building and
your song.

Messiah's kingdom, though oppos'd by all,
Will break in pieces ev'ry one beside ;
Kingdoms and empires in the end will fall,
But everlasting will his throne abide.

Almighty God ! thou art a Sun and Shield ;
Give us to see all things in thy own light ;
With all thy armour fit us for the field,
That by the faith of Jesus we may fight,

The end in view, let each one keep in mind,
Cleansing ourselves from ev'ry thing im-
pure :

Tho' enemies oppose us, we shall find,
Blessed are those who to the end endure.

Salvation God appointed ; sent it down
For walls and bulwarks, to defend the
place :

Her noble King he did with glory crown,
Who never, never, veils his lovely face.

Build up with lively stones the house of God,
Together fitly fram'd, that it may grow :
Walk in the path which Paul and Peter trod,
And you the grace of God in truth will
know.

Take these materials, and build up in haste ;
Because the citizens by it are free :

'Tis what compriseth all the gospel feast;
Faith, hope, and charity, these lovely three.

With these the city wall is built all round;
The glorious workmanship within the same:
By these the city knows her utmost bound,
And also whence her ornaments all came.

Rejoice, beloved! hallelujah sing!
And walk about the city day by day:
Bow to the sceptre of your noble King,
And never, never, cease to watch and pray.

59.

I. JOHN, iv. 8.

THE love of God (O, glorious theme!
For angels, and for men)
Maketh the church most high esteem
The apostolic pen.

Jehovah's love shed all abroad,
In the believer's heart,
Fills all his soul with love to God:
'Tis heav'n enjoy'd in part.

Through his own Son, his love appear'd
To Adam's guilty race:
Jesus his Father's will rever'd,
And now proclaims his grace.

K

His birth, and what through life he did,
In part is written down;
His resurrection is not hid,
But held in high renown.

When he expir'd upon the tree,
And shed his precious blood,
It was to make transgressors free,
And bring them near to God.

His intercession brings to view
Jehovah's love complete:
Well we can say, "All things are new,
Th'apostles did relate."

The love of God (O, glorious theme!
To angels, and for men!)
Maketh the church most high esteem
The apostolic pen.

60.

*Messiah's Coronation Day, and Coronation
Song Sung by the Church Triumphant.*

THE day Jehovah crowned Jesus King,
The church his coronation song did sing;
The day of his espousals to his bride,
His joy and gladness none can ever hide.

Angels, authorities, and pow'rs attend,
When far above all heav'ns he did ascend:

With sound triumphant, all the holy throng
Then sang Messiah's coronation song.

The King in all his beauty they did view,
Crowned with honour, and with glory too :
The spirits of the just, who waited long
To see him crown'd, began the noble song.

"Worthy, thou Son of God! as King to
reign!

Worthy, thou Lamb of God! for thou wast
slain!

Worthy to take the book, and loose each seal!
Worthy thy Father's secrets to reveal!"

Jehovah, smiling, loud proclaims abroad,
"To everlasting is thy throne, O God!
A righteous sceptre shall thy kingdom sway,
All through thy glorious, peaceful, reigning
day."

All heav'n attention gave, and low did bend,
When the Almighty did his sentence end :
Then did the church above their song renew,
To keep his crown of glory in their view.

Hosannah to Jehovah's Son and Heir!
Who will in all his glory ever share :
Hail! King of Righteousness and King of
Peace!

Thou never, never, veil'st thy lovely face!

Up to the fountain-head he doth us bring,
Where living waters clear as crystal spring:

Our fill we take ; it sweetly goeth down :
Admiring both his sceptre and his crown.

Sing hallelujah ! hallelujah sing !
Messiah is the richest, wisest King !
His coronation song repeat again :
His kingdom ever, ever, will remain.

Hofannah to our King of high descent !
Thy reign thy enemies could not prevent :
Hail ! King of Righteousness and King of
Peace !
Thou never, never, veil'st thy lovely face !

61.

*Messiah's Coronation Day, and Coronation
Song.*

THE church below doth sing,
" Messiah is our King ;
He made us free."
His coronation day,
Now celebrate, and say,
" Grand things it doth display ;
So let it be !"

His coronation song
Will roll his fame along,
Till time shall end.
His sceptre and his crown
Will never be put down ;
Hold them in high renown,
And to them bend.

Extended on the tree !
 There bound, to set us free !
 (Lo ! seen afar !)
 The sun refus'd his light ;
 The day was turn'd to night :
 But early rose most bright
 The Morning Star.

With glory he was crown'd :
 Report the joyful sound,
 Both near and far :
 Say, with unshaken mind,
 Freely to all mankind,
 " Within our hearts hath shin'd
 The Morning Star."

When Jesus was set down,
 Jehovah plac'd the crown
 Upon his head :
 Blessings of ev'ry kind,
 Enriching to the mind,
 For all his church design'd,
 He downward shed.

Angels, those spirits bright,
 Beheld the glorious sight,---
 Messiah crown'd :
 All with one voice did cry,
 " Glory to God on high !"
 Then to his Son drew nigh,
 With awe profound.

A table richly spread
 With wine and living bread,
 Is our repast :

Beloved, take a view
Of ev'ry thing shown you;
Because all things are new;
Then freely taste.

The banquet God prepar'd;
For thus he once declar'd,
"A feast I make:"
Believing brings us near,
Removes all slavish fear:
Brethren, be of good cheer,
Freely partake.

Of dainties rich and great,
Beloved, come and eat,
And drink your fill.
When merry, let us sing
Hosannah to our King;
He came from God, to bring
Peace and good-will.

His worthiness is great;
His worthiness repeat;
For he was slain.
The Man whom God did crown,
Hold forth in high renown:
When he again comes down,
On earth he'll reign.

Brethren, after this sort,
Be of a merry heart;
Feast with your King:
His coronation song,
Rehearse, and roll along;
The weak will say, "I'm strong;"
And cheerful sing.

1. COR. xiv. 15.

I will sing with the Understanding.

WITH understanding joyful sing,
While in this house of clay,
Hosannah to our Priest and King,
Throughout the gospel day.

Eternal honour is his due,
Who suffer'd once for sin :
The Faithful Witness and the True,
Brought life eternal in.

The everlasting God of Grace,
Sent down his Son to die ;
The everlasting God of Peace,
Exalted him on high.

Sing forth his praise, and bow the knee
At the Redeemer's name :
Enter within the veil, and see
From whence all goodness came.

Praise ye the Lamb, who once was slain !
Sing praise from ev'ry tongue :
In all his glory he doth reign :
Exalt him in your song.

Praise ye Jehovah ! he made known
His mercy, truth, and grace :
The Lamb he gave, did sin atone,
To save our guilty race.

Let all the church below thus sing,
 Before they see his face,
 "Highly exalted is our King,
 The matchless Prince of Peace."

63.

The Church's Song at her Love-Feast.

THE church, redeem'd with blood,
 Is reconcil'd to God,
 By his own Son:
 Who left the slumb'ring dead;
 Exalted, reigns her Head;
 Abundant blessings shed
 On ev'ry one.

God calleth sinners in,
 Who once were dead in sin,
 By faith to live:
 One spirit they partake,
 And but one body make:
 God will not them forsake;
 But glory give.

Armour for ev'ry part,
 The head, the feet, and heart,
 God did provide.
 Equipp'd, she takes the field;
 There, brandishing her shield,
 Satan is forc'd to yield,—
 The world beside.

She eateth living bread,
Drinks at the fountain head,
And takes her fill :
Strength she hereby obtains,
And also wisdom gains,
Looking to him who reigns
On Zion's hill.

His righteousness she wears,
And in his joy she shares,
In high degree :
She glories in his cross,
Counts all things else but loss,
Or only dung and dross ;
So let it be.

Joyful she keeps a feast,
Without excess or waste,
Her love to shew :
After the feast, a song,
To roll free grace along,
To make the brethren strong :
This often do.

This feast in union keep,
Nor let love fall asleep,
While time doth last,
Its Founder loves to see
Brethren in unity,
Because he made them free ;
O then stand fast.

Unite, throughout your days,
To sing forth Jesus' praise,
As sung above :

The church did him surround;
 Joyful she saw him crown'd;
 The song did sweetly sound,---
 His song of love.

His festive song you'll find
 Pleasing unto the mind,
 Warming the heart :
 Let brethren always bring
 A festive song, to sing
 To our High-Priest and King,
 Before we part.

 64.

COL. ii. 10.

The Church Complete in her Head.

IN Jesus is the church complete;
 Resound, resound his deeds of fame;
 His worthiness with joy relate;
 For our redemption by him came.

Complete ! the echo let it fly,
 Through ev'ry nation, ev'ry tongue !
 Compleat ! the sound will never die !
 Keep it alive in ev'ry song.

Compleat ! because by faith we live :
 All figures vanished away :
 Moses could not perfection give ;
 Therefore his house did all decay.

Moses, a servant, did resign;
And left his school, to teach no more :
His scholars he did close confine;
Till open stood the gospel door.

Jesus, a Son, his church made free,
By suff'ring, dying, rising too :
She is complete in him, we see,
And Moses hath no more to do.

John Baptist came to manifest
The Lamb of God to all the Jews;
And freely all that house address'd
With joyful and delightful news.

He came baptising, as a sign
Of something greater, then at hand :
What came by John, did soon decline ;
'Twas not intended it should stand.

Thus did the church comprise one fold,
Having one Shepherd as her Head :
All types and figures waxed old,
And from his kingdom ever fled.

Unmov'd his kingdom doth remain :
Stand fast, my brethren, you are free :
When the dear Man returns again,
Then all his glory you will see.

JOHN iii. 14, 15.

The Brazen Serpent, and its Antitype.

WHEN Iſr'el ſinn'd, then Moſes pray'd,
And interceded for them all;
Hoping God's anger would be ſtay'd,
He proſtrate did before him fall.

Moſes requested, from his heart,
"Lord, I beſeech, ſhow me thy way:"
Jehovah granted him in part;
For then was not the goſpel day.

The brazen ſerpent, on a pole,
By God's command, he liſted high;
Thoſe who beheld it were made whole;
Not one in all the camp did die.

Juſt ſo the ſinner, looking up
To Jeſus, ſuff'ring on the tree
(Who drank himſelf the bitter cup),
From condemnation is made free.

The fi'ry ſerpent's fatal wound,
Was more than nature could endure:
No healing baſam could be found,
No medicine the bite could cure.

All wounded by the fiery beaſt,
Seeing the ſerpent on a pole,
From pain were inſtantly releas'd,
And in a moment were made whole.

Jesus was lifted on a tree,
Where all his precious blood he shed :
Believing makes transgressors free,
Because he left the slumb'ring dead.

These two salvations quite confound
Philosophy, and reason's plan :
For sov'reign grace doth more abound
Than sin, which ruined the man.

Jesus ascended up on high,
No more to bleed, nor suffer pain :
Believers in him, never die,
But with him evermore will reign.

66.

I. COR. ii. 9, 10.

*Things not revealed to the Jewish Church, were
revealed to the Apostles.*

JEHOVAH kept grand things conceal'd :
Four thousand years had nearly run ;
Nor could the secret be reveal'd,
Till he had glorify'd his Son.

No eye had ever seen these things,
Nor ear had heard the tidings told :
'Twas hid from prophets and from kings,
Through the prophetic days of old.

Man's heart it never enter'd in,
 Till Jesus open'd ev'ry seal :
 After he put away all sin,
 The glorious things God did reveal.

God, by his Spirit, did reveal
 To the apostles, ev'ry thing :
 No part of which they did conceal,
 Knowing salvation hence did spring.

The Jewish kingdom, first and last,
 Had but a shadow of these things ;
 Its imperfection is all past ;
 The gospel clear salvation brings.

That one pure off'ring without spot,
 Made unto God by his own Son,
 Opens a scene, perceived not
 Until redemption work was done.

Not Solomon, that king of peace,
 In all his glory, could compare
 With Jesus, full of truth and grace ;
 Nor in his titles take a share.

His kingdom, though not outward grand,
 Is built upon a tried stone ;
 Was polish'd by Jehovah's hand :
 Its real worth is little known.

When David's Son became his Lord,
 His glorious reign did then begin ;
 Above all heav'ns, as his reward,
 The King of Glory enter'd in.

ISA. lii. 7. NAHUM i. 15. ROM. X. 15.

A Description of the First Gospel Preachers.

LIFT up your eyes, and see,
On mountains near the sky,
Some men; tell who they be;
Their feet are drawing nigh:
With joyful tidings they descend,
Calling on sinners to attend.

No men did ever bring
Such tidings down before,
That Christ is crowned King,
And lives for evermore:
How beautiful, beyond compare,
The feet of the apostles are!

'Twas living water flow'd,
In rivers, from these men:
All things which God bestow'd,
Were freely given then:
The joyful tidings they all bring,
Now make the church melodious sing.

To Isr'el first they came,
God's ancient chosen race;
Preaching, in Jesus' name,
The riches of God's grace:
How beautiful, beyond compare,
The feet of the apostles are!

Not from the burning hill,
 Where Moses quak'd for fear
 (Beneath, the tribes stood still,
 Nor could to God draw near),
 But from Mount Zion they came down,
 Preaching, "Messiah wears the crown!"

His coronation song,
 With rapture they did sing :
 The church doth roll along
 The honour of her King :
 Hosannah shout, and joyful say,
 "How glorious is the gospel day!"

Isr'el the tidings heard,
 And thousands did believe ;
 When Peter preach'd the word,
 Its truth they did receive :
 Most willing subjects they became,
 Trusting in the Redeemer's name.

The church one house became,
 In faith and hope and love ;
 Blessing Jehovah's name,
 Newly born from above :
 The tidings of the Saviour crown'd,
 Were to those Jews a joyful sound.

To Gentiles far abroad,
 This living water came ;
 Some drank, and turn'd to God,
 And lived by the same :
 This well within doth upward spring
 To life eternal with our King.

Make him your only choice;
His bright example trace,
And sing, with cheerful voice,
" Salvation is by grace !"
The great Messiah's glorious day
Will never, never, pass away.

68.

REV. iii. 20.

Christ standing at the Door of his Kingdom..

JESUS, in his exalted state,
Surveys his churches here below ;
The promises in him are great,
And blessings large he doth bestow :
At his own door he makes a stand,
Presenting treasures truly grand.

" The heat and burden of the day,
Weaken'd my strength, and made me fall ;
I rose again, to live alway,
And reign exalted over all :
Behold, I stand at my own door,
And knock, till time shall be no more.

" To all my churches loud I call,
And knock, for ev'ry one to hear ;
If any man, among them all,
Attends to me, his heart I'll cheer :
Anoint thine eyes, and thou wilt see,
All fulness ever dwells in me.

“ He that hath ears to hear my voice
 (For only to my sheep I call),
 And maketh me his only choice,
 Surely will never, never fall :
 I once was dead, but am alive ;
 This always mind, and you'll revive.

“ The man who opens wide the door,
 Will treasures in abundance see ;
 I'll shew him all my goodly store,
 And sup with him, and he with me :
 Behold, at my own door I stand,
 With the new cov'nant in my hand.

“ When I was raised from the dead,
 Moses resign'd to me the chair :
 I reign, the Church's only Head,
 That she may in my glory share :
 Anoint your eyes, and you will see,
 All fulness ever dwells in me.

“ Faith is the door to enter by,
 Which leads to me, not to the law :
 After I did ascend on high,
 The church within the veil did draw :
 Anoint thine eyes, and thou wilt see,
 All fulness ever dwells in me.”

His righteous sceptre long he'll sway,
 And wear his crown for evermore :
 Throughout the glorious gospel day,
 Behold Messiah at his door :
 Let all the church exult, and sing
 Hosannah to our heav'nly King.

Much strength the inward man doth find,
 While supping with the Church's Head :
 It warms the heart, and cheers the mind,
 Because he lives, who once was dead :
 Worthy the Lamb ! for he was slain,
 For evermore to live and reign.

Almighty God ! we prostrate fall
 Before thy throne of grace, and say,
 " Thou great Eternal, All in All,
 Within the veil to thee we pray :
 Water thy own plantations deep,
 And from all evil do us keep."

69.

HEB. X. 21, 22.

HAVING a great High-Priest
 Over the house of God,
 We are from bondage now releas'd,
 Redeemed by his blood.

When Aaron offer'd blood,
 Within the holy place,
 His off'ring never pleased God,
 Nor magnify'd his grace.

But our High-Priest once gave
 Himself, without a spot,
 To God, who rais'd him from the grave ;
 To God, who changeth not.

Let us by faith draw near
To God, within the veil ;
Him reverence, and also fear :
His promise cannot fail.

With sprinkled hearts, we kneel
Before his mercy-seat ;
And consolation there we feel,
Because his love is great.

With water ever pure
(Not such as John did use),
Our bodies wash'd, this brings a cure ;
The other we refuse.

All types and shades are fled,
And figures are no more :
The church is perfect in her Head,
Who standeth at his door.

Amen ! we joyful sing,
Because he made us free :
Our great High-Priest, our noble King,
We greatly long to see.

70.

JOHN i. 29.

The Spotless Lamb of God.

BEHOLD the spotless Lamb of God !
Born of a woman, to redeem !
Behold ! with peace his feet were shod :
Such a Redeemer high esteem.

Nothing beside his precious blood,
 Could take the sins of men away ;
 Or reconcile lost man to God ;
 Whatever human pride may say.

Alas ! what will such scoffers do !
 When Jesus comes to judge the world ?
 They, and their dreams, as all untrue,
 Will from his presence then be hurl'd.

Behold the Lamb at Pilate's bar,
 Hearing the Jews their charges bring !
 While Herod, with his men of war,
 Disdain'd this meek, afflicted King.

Behold the Lamb condemn'd to die
 A cursed death upon a tree !
 Aloud they cry'd, " Him crucify !"
 And in derision bow'd the knee.

The passover, of old ordain'd,
 Prefigur'd him when crucify'd :
 He all our load of guilt sustain'd,
 And did his Father's wrath abide.

He, for the joy before him set,
 Endur'd the cross, despis'd the shame ;
 He bought the church, paid all her debt ;
 He saw the cost, and freely came.

Behold the Lamb, who once was slain,
 Ascended far above all things !
 Worthy for evermore to reign,
 As Lord of Lords, and King of Kings.

Father, thy gift exceeds our praise ;
While here, we render but a part :
Accept us, while a song we raise,
From love unfeigned in our heart.

71.

EPH. v. 16.

Redeeming the Time, because the Days are evil.

TIME, like the fleeting wind,
Is ever on the wing ;
Redeem what is behind,
Or it will leave a sting.
Believers, this address to you,
Presents important things to view.

From ev'ry crooked road,
That leads the world astray,
Escape ; this leads to God,---
The straight and narrow way.
Redeem the time, by holding fast
Faith, hope, and love, unto the last,

Evil are all the days,
Where faith doth not preside ;
Other religious ways
Are built on human pride :
Redeem the time, by holding fast
Faith, hope, and love, unto the last.

In temples made with hands,
 Jehovah doth not dwell;
 By faith his kingdom stands,
 Nor fears the gates of hell.
 Redeem the time, and you will find
 Comfort and joy and peace of mind.

No types nor shades remain;
 They all are fled away:
 The great Messiah's reign
 Is one unclouded day.
 Redeem the time, and you will see,
 How Jesus made his kingdom free.

The church is not her own;
 She with a price was bought:
 He that did sin atone,
 Expects his honour sought.
 Redeem the time, and you will find
 Comfort and joy and peace of mind.

Surrounded as you are,
 With vanity and lies,
 You must of them beware,
 Lest you should lose the prize:
 Redeem the time, prove ev'ry thing,
 Hold fast the truth, and joyful sing.

Your lamps, through all the way,
 Must never lose their light:
 The great Messiah's day
 Is ever clear and bright:
 Redeem the time, look for your King,
 And hallelujah sweetly sing.

II. PET. i. 1.

The Faith of the Church is Apostolic.

'TWAS Jesus worthless sinners bought;
'TWas Jesus came to save;
'TWas Jesus his disciples sought,
After he left the grave.

In a dark state he did them find;
Their minds he open'd then:
Light from the scriptures in them shin'd,
And formed them new men.

'TWas Jesus trac'd the scriptures out,
Unknown to them till then:
The light removed ev'ry doubt,
And formed them new men.

He led them through his suff'ring state
(For he was risen then),
And all his glory did relate:
And they became new men.

As he that died rose again,
God's well-beloved Son,
Thus precious faith they did obtain,
Believing all was done.

This precious faith they lived by,
Believing all was done;
By this the church to God draws nigh,
Through his beloved Son.

Peter address'd the church at large,
 In the same faith with them :
 By it they had a free discharge ;
 None could the church condemn.

If faith be not the truth believ'd,
 But something wrought within,
 Then what from scripture is receiv'd,
 Cannot acquit from sin.

If faith be not receiving sure
 What Peter did report,
 No mystic grace can work a cure,
 Infused in the heart.

What strange confusion, doubts, and fears,
 Such mystic doctrines give !
 But bare believing greatly cheers ;
 The just by faith shall live.

Faith therefore is receiving sure
 The truth of God made known :
 There's nought beside can work a cure,
 Save that, and that alone.

Nothing but faith doth work by love,
 Or bring good fruit to view :
 This proves the church born from above ;
 The birth is therefore new.

Sing hallelujah, day by day,
 And in the faith abide :
 The glorious gospel still obey,
 And nothing else beside.

JOHN i. 17.

The Law contrasted with the Gospel.

MOSES to Isr'el gave the law,
Which cursed ev'ry one :
Guilty they were, they daily saw ;
Their work was never done.

But Jesus came, with truth and grace,
To make transgressors free :
He saw our guilty, wretched case,
While hanging on the tree.

When Moses gave the law, said he,
" Do this, and by it live :"
But not one sinner could it free,
Nor life eternal give.

Their repetitions, year by year,
Of off'rings for their sin,
Made it to ev'ry one appear,
It brought no freedom in.

'Twas grace and truth, that swell'd above
The law of sin and death :
Jesus did all its curse remove,
When he resign'd his breath.

No weapons of revenge he sought,
To slay the guilty race ;
But mercy unto man he brought :
How full of truth and grace !

Now sing redemption by his blood ;
 'Tis precious to the soul ;
 It justifies, brings near to God,
 And makes the sinner whole.

Father, we see, with great surprise,
 Redemption by thy Son :
 Let songs of praise like incense rise,
 Because the work is done.

74.

JOHN xiv. 6.

Jesus the Way to God.

“ I AM the Way to God ;
 No other way will do :
 The path I stained with my blood,
 For Gentile and for Jew.

“ This new and living way
 Was open'd through my side :
 Ever remember what I say ;
 Its glory never hide.

“ I am the Truth of all
 My Father promised :
 'Tis I restored from the fall,
 By rising from the dead.

M₂

"The truth all came by me;
By Moses came the law:
This truth alone makes sinners free,
And near my Father draw.

"I am the Life of all
Who live by faith in me:
I come, transgressors vile to call,
And set the captives free."

(From death he did revive,
No more to die for sin:
His life again keeps us alive;
By faith he dwells within.)

"No man of Adam's race
Can ever come to God,
But by this way, this truth, this grace,
As sealed with my blood."

Proclaim this glorious news;
Philosophy defy:
Jesus was sent to Greeks and Jews;
On him alone rely.

75.

11. TIM. ii. 8.

*The Resurrection of Jesus to be kept in Re-
membrance.*

REMEMBER, since by faith you live,
That God hath raised up his Son:

'Twill hope, and peace, and comfort give;
Since the Redeemer's work is done.

Paul's gospel doth this fact attest,
To keep our hope in Christ unmov'd :
The world he solemnly address'd,
Because the fact was clearly prov'd.

Remember Jesus Christ, who bled
To ransom sinners from the fall :
His resurrection from the dead,
Fully declares he finish'd all.

Remember, he fulfill'd the law,
And is its End for Righteousness :
By faith, within the veil we draw,
And all his worthiness confess.

Not like the kings upon the earth,
Doth Jesus his grand sceptre sway :
How short their reign, how short their mirth !
His reign is one eternal day.

Remember, ev'ry day, till death,
That Jesus Christ is rais'd again ;
And triumph, with your latest breath :
We, on the earth, with him shall reign.

Remember, he doth intercede,
Not for the world, but his own sheep :
'Tis such an advocate we need ;
What he now does, in mem'ry keep.

Remember, and Jehovah praise,
Because he doth his church defend :

Let hallelujah, all your days,
From grateful hearts to him ascend.

76.

ACTS i. 11.

The Ascension and Return of the Messiah.

FROM Olivet, that lofty hill,
Jesus ascended out of sight :
Two angels there awhile stood still,
Each clothed in apparel bright.

Seeing his friends make some delay,
As though their spirits were deprest,
They joyful did God's will obey,
And thus his followers address'd :

" Ye Galileans, why look sad,
Gazing with sorrow to the sky ?
Our tidings will your hearts make glad ;
On our veracity rely.

" This Jesus, who from you did part,
Was taken up to reign on high :
We tell you this to cheer your heart ;
On its veracity rely.

" This Jesus will return again,
As he ascended, by and by ;
Then all his church with him will reign :
On God's veracity rely."

The everlasting doors gave way,
To let the King of Glory in :
His presence made eternal day,---
The Man who suffer'd once for sin.

Rejoice, ye sons of peace, and sing,
Because he lives for evermore :
We glory in our noble King ;
For none beside did man restore.

Father, look down, and take our part,
For we will glory in thy Son :
He dwells by faith within our heart :
Uphold us, while our race we run.

77.

II. COR. V. 20.

The True Gospel Embassadors.

HEARING some men of low degree
Speak glorious things, I heard them
through ;

With joy and pleasure now I see,
The tidings which they brought, were true.

I made inquiry whence they came,
And what their embassy contain'd ;
I asked them their Master's name,
And if they were by him ordain'd.

They soon resolved ev'ry thing ;
Which gave me pleasure, peace, and joy :
They told the glory of their King,
Whose kingdom none can e'er destroy.

" We are embassadors," said they,
For Jesus Christ, the King of Peace :
Throughout the glorious gospel day,
Our embassy will never cease.

" As though Jehovah you besought
By us, in this grand embassy,---
You, that with blood from sin were bought,
And do on Christ alone rely,---

" We pray you, in Messiah's stead,
Be ye all reconcil'd to God :
To our instructions take good heed,
And let your feet with peace be shod.

" To all believers, ev'ry where,
Our embassy through time extends :
No one can in our office share ;
Our title unto none descends.

" Think nothing strange which may befall ;
As Christ was hated, so are you :
To God be reconcil'd through all,
In suff'rings many or in few."

Great God of Love, give us to see
All things whatever in thy light :
Thy church, thus reconcil'd to thee,
Will joyful walk, as in thy sight.

LUKE ii.

Messiah's Nativity and Life.

IN little Bethlehem,
Near to Jerusalem,
Jesus was born :
Descending from the sky,
Hark, hark ! the angels cry,
" Glory to God on high !"
On the same morn.

Shepherds, who watch'd their fold,
Hearing glad tidings told,
Joyful became :
Jehovah's boundless grace,
And everlasting peace,
Sounded to Adam's race,
Did love inflame.

O ! joyful tidings then,
Peace and good-will to men,
Angels did shew :
O may the pleasing sound
Reach earth's remotest bound,
Wherever man is found,
Gentile or Jew.

Wise men, who liv'd afar,
Seeing Messiah's star,
Presents did bring :

Presents of richest kind,
They did on camels bind ;
Then came to seek and find
The new-born King.

When he was twelve years old,
Deep things of God he told,
Which gave surprise :
The doctors of the law
Heard him, and stood in awe,
Astonish'd, while they saw
A child so wise.

When thirty years expir'd,
From labour he retir'd,
And broke the seals ;
Then unto Abr'ham's seed,
His grand commission read ;*
Which doth unerring lead :
The mind it heals.

The law, in ev'ry part,
Was found within his heart,
Exceeding broad :
Submissive he did say,
" I must work while 'tis day,
And save man, gone astray
Afar from God."

Those who were fore oppress'd,
And long had been possess'd,
Jesus restor'd :

* LUKE iv. 18, 19.

He spake, diseases fled ;
Great multitudes he fed ;
And raised up the dead,
With his own word.

When near his latter end,
God did an angel send,
To give him strength :
His agony was great,
Large drops of blood he sweat ;
He paid our dreadful debt,
Of wondrous length.

" I must be lifted up,
To drink the bitter cup,
And shed my blood ;
But after I am slain,
I shall rise up again,
And in my glory reign,
Prepar'd by God.

Beloved, sound abroad
The honour of your God,
Who sent his Son :
His work he finished ;
God rais'd him from the dead ;
Made him the Church's Head :
'Tis all well done.

Harmonious waft the song,
While time doth roll along,
Till he appears :

Soon he'll return again,
With his redeemed train,
And on the earth will reign,
A thousand years.

Glory will then be seen,
Without a shade between
You and your Friend :
O ! that grand jubilee !
When all his church will be
From sin and death made free,
Time without end !

79.

EPH. ii. 10.

R EDEMPTION ! joyful sound !
It new creates the mind :
In Jesus Christ is always found
A salve for sinners blind :

The virtue of his blood,
He shed while on the tree,
Is not impair'd ; it leads to God,
And makes believers free.

Redemption ! catch the sound,
Nor let it die away :
It heals the sinner's deadly wound,
Creates him to obey.

The workmanship all through,
 Jehovah doth effect :
 By faith he forms the mind anew ;
 Mercy he doth respect.
 Forgiveness of our sins,
 Is only thus display'd ;
 Hence the new man in Christ begins,
 The sinner new array'd.
 The gospel light doth give ;
 Believing, sinners rest ;
 By faith in Christ alone, they live ;
 Forgiveness makes them blest.
 Good works do hence arise ;
 Faith is the noble root :
 Press forward, till you win the prize ;
 Nor cease to bear good fruit.
 Brethren, the time is short ;
 Our days will soon expire :
 Press forward, with a cheerful heart ;
 We soon shall Christ admire.

80.

1. COR. XV. 55.

The Church's Triumph over Death and the Grave.

WHY should believers once betray
 A timid mind, for fear of death ?

N

Jesus rose early the third day,
Finish'd his work with his last breath.

What though then death our bodies kill,
And they return to dust again,
It is God's predetermin'd will,
This enemy shall last be slain.

To reconcile us to the grave,
Death is disarmed of his sting:
Jesus is risen, who doth save;
And we his glorious vict'ry sing.

We walk by faith, and not by sight,
While in these tenements of clay;
Yet we have all sufficient light,
To guide us safely all the way.

The body of the Church's Head,
Saw no corruption in the grave:
Jehovah rais'd him from the dead,
And gave him pow'r the church to save.

Joyful believers should lay down
Their brittle tenements of clay,
In expectation of a crown,
Which never, never, fades away.

From fear and sorrow then refrain,
Since our Redeemer is alive;
He will ere long return again,
And bid our sleeping dust revive.

Messiah's resurrection brought
Life and immortal joys to light:

Thus are believers daily taught;
Good hope through grace will guide them
right.

81.

JER. xxxi. 34, last part.

Divine Forgiveness for Christ's Sake.

FORGIVENESS from the gospel sounds,
As free as when first sent :
It knows no limits and no bounds ;
Both far and wide it went.

What consolation this doth give !
What joy and peace and rest !
For now the just by faith do live ;
Forgiveness makes them blest.

When Jesus came, with truth and grace,
Down from his Father's throne,
He put no veil upon his face,
In making mercy known.

He freely gave his flesh and blood,
A spotless sacrifice,
To reconcile lost man to God,
And make him truly wise.

Jehovah, for his sake alone,
Forgiveth all our sin :

Nz

Only his blood could sin atone,
Or bring redemption in.

What consolation this doth give!
What joy and peace and rest!
For now the just by faith do live;
Forgiveness makes them blest.

For love so great, beyond compare,
Forgiving all our debt,
We thanks return, and free declare,
This love doth love beget.

82.

HEB. xii. 1, 2.

The Church running with Patience.

SEEING we are encompass round
With witnesses so great,
We know full well the joyful sound,
And will the sound repeat.

Let us lay ev'ry weight aside,
With sin's enticing bait;
And steadfast in the faith abide;
Our path is marked straight.

Beloved, let us run our race
With patience, all the way;
Look to the Saviour, view his grace,
Throughout the gospel day.

He is the Author of our Faith
 (By rising from the dead),
 And Finisher, the scripture saith;
 He only is our Head.

He once endur'd (but will no more)
 The cross, despis'd the shame:
 His blood and stripes, they us restore;
 Salvation by him came.

Look unto him as rais'd again,
 And glorified too:
 His kingdom will unmov'd remain,
 Because the things are new.

The joy he saw, as his reward,
 Made him endure till death;
 Nor false aspersions did regard,
 Unto his latest breath.

Look unto him, our Priest and King,
 Set down at God's right hand;
 And hallelujah joyful sing;
 The theme is truly grand.

83.

II. COR. vi. 11.

Spirit Baptism.

SINNERS, when call'd, remember well
 The evil course they trod;

N₃

And to each other also tell
How far they stray'd from God.

But wash'd, and sanctify'd, they sing,
"The Saviour's blood was spilt!
Mercy from heaven he did bring,
Deliv'ring us from guilt."

Wash'd in his blood from ev'ry stain,
We now are justify'd:
O! love the Lamb that once was slain!
To make our peace he dy'd.

In Jesus' name we are complete;
God rais'd him from the dead:
His everlasting joy is great,---
Our high exalted Head.

The Spirit of our God, all through
This inward change, gives light:
What God imparted, is all new,
And lovely in his sight.

The Spirit's testimony giv'n,
Baptizes all as one;
Shed forth from God, the gift of heav'n,
Through his beloved Son.

Father, thy name we bless, and sing,
With one united heart,
"Grace did salvation to us bring,
That we from sin should part."

MATT. xi. 28---30.

Messiah's Invitation to the Jews.

THE invitation Jesus gave
To Abr'ham's seed, was kind :
None but himself could sinners save,
And such he did them find.

" Come unto me, without delay,
Ye heavy-laden Jews ;
Put on my yoke, and me obey ;
Nor, when I call, refuse.

" Moses could not his house release
From bondage or from sin ;
I came from God, with truth and peace,
To bring redemption in.

" All who are weary, I invite
To come away to me :
Mercy is ever my delight ;
The guilty I make free.

" Come, learn of me, for I am meek
And lowly in my heart ;
No other Saviour ever seek,
Nor ever from me part.

" Rest to your souls you'll daily find,
Who daily learn of me :
All my obedience keep in mind,
And its perfection see.

"My yoke is easy, ev'ry part,
And all my burden light :
I will rejoice the pilgrim's heart,
Till faith is turn'd to fight."

85.

MATT. iv. 18, 19.

The Gospel Net cast by the Apostles.

AS Jesus walked 'by the sea,
He saw two brethren cast a net :
His call to them you now may see ;
It stands on sacred record yet.

"Fishers of men I'll make of you,
Wisely to cast my gospel net :"
His testimony proved true,
And stands on sacred record yet.

Jesus, when risen from the grave,
First caught his preachers in his net ;
Thus they were taught what men doth save ;
It stands on sacred record yet.

The twelve apostles thus were skill'd,
And boldly cast the gospel net :
The manner how it quickly fill'd,
Doth stand on sacred record yet.

Not Sinai's law did Peter take,
To frighten sinners to his net ;

But joyful tidings freely spake:
It stands on sacred record yet.

When Peter to the Gentiles went,
He wisely cast the gospel net:
His great success proves he was sent;
It stands on sacred record yet.

Paul, though no fisherman by trade,
Did skilful cast the gospel net;
The wonderful great draught it made,
Doth stand on sacred record yet.

Let us, with care, from first to last,
The apostolic net review;
And that alone before men cast,
Whether the Gentile or the Jew.

86.

I. JOHN iv. 7.

The Love of God begets Love.

LOVE, from its fountain head,
Did richly downward flow,
When Jesus all the Spirit shed,
To form a church below.

God gave his Son to die,
Lost sinners to restore;
Who with his blood hath brought us nigh,
Gone far astray before.

Jehovah, rich in grace,
 Forgives us, through his Son;
 Who suffer'd in the sinner's place;
 Redemption work is done.

Our debt, however great,
 God freely doth forgive;
 And gives his children bread to eat,
 That they might ever live.

Beloved, love constrains,
 For God remains the same;
 Each other love, while life remains;
 From Deity it came.

Beloved, dwell in love,
 And God will dwell in you;
 Let us be harmless as the dove,
 And to each other true.

87.

PSALM xiv. 7; and liii. 6, first part.

*The Old Testament Church earnestly looked for
 its Salvation to come out of Zion.*

THE promises God gavethe Jews,
 While yoked with the law,
 Communicated glorious news;
 Which they in shadows saw.

A day of freedom and of grace,
Was clearly couch'd therein ;
Promise by promise they could trace,
Of God's forgiving sin.

In bondage Moses held them fast,
Nor could he make them free :
Their servitude long time did last ;
Its end they could not see.

Founded on promises of grace,
To God they rais'd their voice :
" O ! grant salvation to take place ;
Then would our hearts rejoice."

Old Simeon, near his latter end,
Beheld, with strange delight,
The great salvation God did send ;
Which set his mind aright.

With feeble arms he took the child,
And clasp'd him to his heart ;
Exclaiming, while he cheerful smil'd,
" Lord, now let me depart."

With Simeon let us take our part,
Jehovah magnify ;
For his salvation, in our heart,
Gives peace and liberty.

I. COR. XV. 20.

Christ the First Fruit of them that sleep in him.

THE sheaf, or loaf, which Isr'el gave,
As the first fruit for all their land,
Before Jehovah they did wave,---
Emblem of blessings truly grand.

On Pentecost, the fiftieth day,
A sheaf was brought for all the land,
Before the Lord wav'd ev'ry way,---
Emblem of blessings truly grand.

To Joseph's dream attend ye all ;
His sheaf in eminence did stand ;
His brethren's sheaves to his did fall,---
Emblem of blessings truly grand.

When Jesus left the silent grave
To live for ever, our great Head,
It gives assurance he will save,
Or raise again, his slumb'ring dead.

When he ascended, God admir'd
His Son, who did the types fulfil ;
The spirits of the just desir'd
To see him reign on Zion's hill.

When the first Fruit, our Life and Head,
Returns to gather in the just,
He'll change the living, raise the dead,
However long return'd to dust.

That ever blessed, glorious state
Of immortality draws near :
Jesus, whose love we celebrate,
Will soon in majesty appear.

89.

I. COR. xiii. 4.

Charity.

FAIR Charity, or Love,
Delights to shew her face :
Jehovah sent her from above,
To bless the human race.

Faith, Hope, and Love, these three,
United, not to part :
They keep Messiah's kingdom free,
And purify the heart.

The greatest of these three,
That warms the pilgrim's breast,
Is Charity ; yes, it is she,
A noble, heav'nly guest.

The greatest evidence
Of truth is where she dwells :
Assurance doth arise from thence,
And diffidence dispels.

The greatest,---for she will
Both Faith and Hope survive :

Dwell with her happy subjects still,
When they in heav'n arrive.

The truth makes her rejoice,---
That truth which Jesus brought;
This is her most delightful choice,
And what she always sought.

She suffers long, is kind;
Self int'rest she does shun;
Is not puff'd up, but meek in mind;
Nor envies any one.

She seeketh not her own;
A hireling she disdains;
Where self prevails, she is not known,
But with the meek remains.

Messiah took a view
Of ev'ry wicked way;
He saw Barbarian, Greek, and Jew,
All wander'd far astray.

His charity kept pace
With all Jehovah's will:
He daily minister'd his grace,
And did his law fulfil.

His heart, his eye, his hand,
Were from pollution free:
He shed his blood in Judah's land,
While suff'ring on a tree.

When raised from the dead,
The life he liv'd was new:

Exalted as the Church's Head,
His love distill'd like dew.

No outward splendid shew,
Doth Charity desire:
That line of conduct Jesus drew,
She ever doth admire.

His brethren, day by day,
Must learn of him, their Guide;
He is the Life, the Truth, the Way;
Let none his footsteps hide.

Put on, and ever wear
Your Saviour, and your Lord;
And you abundant peace will share,
As promis'd in his word.

Regardless what men say,
Though learned, great, and wise,
Keep in the straight and narrow way,
And so obtain the prize.

90.

HEB. V. 10.

Messiah's High-Priesthood.

JESUS, who sprung from Judah's tribe,
Could not in Levi's priesthood share:

Moses that office did describe,
That Levi's sons alone should share.

It pleased God this tribe to choose,
To whom the priesthood should pertain,
To offer yearly for the Jews,
While the first cov'nant did remain.

A nobler order Jesus took,
Because his office changeth not:
To him, our great High-Priest, we look,
Whose off'ring was without a spot.

Messiah's priesthood God ordain'd,
And with an oath to him did swear,
That unto him it all pertain'd,
None should with him the priesthood share.

Thou art a Priest for evermore;
One spotless off'ring thou didst give:
Now open stands the gospel door,
And now the just by faith shall live.

Melchisedec, that priest of old,
Had no successor, but God's Son:
After whose order, we are told,
Jesus remains; his work is done.

This Man ascended, and sat down
At God's right hand, as Priest and King:
With honour he obtain'd the crown;
Give thanks, and hallelujah sing.

91.

PSALM lxxxix. 15.

The Joyful Sound.

GOOD things God promised of old,
Were after many ages found;
Messiah came, and all things told;
The tidings never lose their sound.

A cloud of witnesses on earth,
Predicted things they never found;
Messiah came, and told their worth;
The tidings never lose their sound.

The Lamb of God for sin was slain,
Tho' in his mouth no guile was found:
On the third morn he rose again;
The tidings never lose their sound.

The Man who suffer'd grief and pain,
Is with eternal glory crown'd;
Amidst his church above doth reign;
The tidings never lose their sound.

The apostolic gospel ran
Unto the earth's remotest bound,
Preaching salvation unto man;
The tidings never lose their sound.

All things are ready, come and dine;
The invitation who can bound?
Come, drink your fill of richest wine;
Blessed are they who know the sound.

Jesus within his church will dwell ;
There faith and hope and love are found ;
And at the gospel feast doth tell
Tidings which never lose their sound.

92.

PROV. iv. 18.

Perfect Day.

WHO can prevent the dawning light,
Or rising of the sun,
Dispelling all the gloom of night,
His noble course to run ?

The path the just for ages trod,
Was as the shining light :
With patient hope their feet were shod,
Until the day was bright.

Abr'ham, by faith, beheld afar
Messiah's perfect day,
Preceded by a morning star,
Known by its brilliant ray.

Not perfect day, but glimm'ring light,
The prophets could display ;
Isr'el was not in total night,
Nor yet in perfect day.

They labour'd hard, but all in vain,
To put away their sin ;

Messiah rising up again,
Brought perfect daylight in.

The Sun of Righteousness arose,
With healing in his wings,
And did his perfect day disclose,---
A day which freedom brings.

This perfect day is clear all through;
Its sun cannot go down:
This brings immortal life to view,
And an eternal crown.

93.

ACTS XV. 16, 17.

The Tabernacle of David Rebuilt.

THAT tabernacle which is fallen down,
Was once a building held in high re-
nown:

Moses upon the mount its pattern saw,
When God Almighty gave his fi'ry law.

This hath decay'd, and fall'n unto the ground,
But the new building still remaineth found:
All the old types and figures did decay;
They were but shadows, and are fled away.

A heap of ruins did awhile remain,
Till God the tabernacle built again:

Its priesthood, altar, sacrifice, did fall ;
Messiah's worth did supersede it all.

The ten commands, engrav'd by God's own
hand
(The fourth excepted), do unshaken stand ;
That sabbath it enjoin'd, is past away,
For Jesus' rest is one continu'd day.*

David foresaw his edifice would fall,
And be a heap of ruins seen by all ;
Yet was his soul with consolation fill'd,
Foreseeing God would ev'ry thing rebuild.

A Corner-Stone Jehovah laid secure,
For a new building, ever to endure :
This new erection doth the church surprise ;
'Tis marvellous, and glorious in her eyes.

Gentiles were called, and brought near to
God,
By the Redeemer's ever precious blood :
Upon the prophets and apostles, stands
Messiah's kingdom, built by God's own hands.

Go round the city, take a goodly view,
Rejoice, and say, "Behold, all things are new !
The noble structure doth us much surprise ;
'Tis marvellous, and glorious in our eyes."

The city God is building, hath no night,
His glory, and Messiah's, is her light :

* HEB. iv. 9—11.

This constitutes the glorious gospel day,
Till faith and hope both vanish quite away.

This goodly city is not made with hands ;
God is the Builder ; on a Rock it stands :
Messiah's spotless sacrifice for sin,
Brought peace and pardon, life and glory in.

Faith is a shield, the building to defend,
By which she stands, and doth for it contend :
Good hope through grace, will consolation
give ;

On ev'ry word of God the church doth live.

Let all the citizens exult, and sing.

" Hosannah to our great High-Priest, and
King !

The Lamb is worthy (for he once was slain)
On David's throne to sit, and ever reign."

The twelve foundations, near the Corner
Stone,

In variegated beauty, all are known :

The city God is building, stands on all ;

And never, never, will the building fall.

94.

PSALM CXVIII. 24.

The Gospel Day.

ENDLESS glory crowns the head
Of Messiah, who was slain :

He is risen from the dead ;
Everlasting is his reign.

'Twas his Father set aside
The first sabbath, giv'n to Jews,
That the second should abide,
Usher'd in with glorious news.

Founded on Christ's death for sin,
And his resurrection too,
Was the gospel day brought in,
Ever glorious, ever new.

Jesus finish'd ev'ry thing
Deity gave him to do ;
Who amidst the church doth sing
Songs of triumph, ever new.

See, the gospel sun shines bright ;
'Tis this day the Lord hath made :
Jesus brought all things to light ;
Nothing can the glory shade.

Now the gospel doth display
Grace and mercy, peace and rest :
'Twas Jehovah made this day,
Which is with his presence blest.

Joy and gladness ever will
Make Messiah's kingdom sing :
He now reigns on Zion's hill ;
Which doth consolation bring.

Hallelujah, day by day,
Sing with joy and gladness too ;

For old things are past away ;
Now, behold, all things are new.

95.

HEB. xiii. 5.

Contentment.

BE contented with your lot ;
Jesús little did possess ;
Look to him, and murmur not ;
Anxious care brings much distress.

Not a place to lay his head,
He could ever call his own ;
While content with daily bread,
He to God made all things known.

God requires from us content
With the things we have this day :
It much evil will prevent ;
Look to Jesús, watch, and pray.

In Messiah's kingdom, there,
'Tis the rich, the poor must feed ;
Deity for them doth care,
And he thus supplies their need.

He that bountiful* doth sow,
Bountiful will reap indeed :

II. Cor. ix.

God makes his plantation grow,
And he thus supplies our need.

God hath said, who cannot lie,
"I will never thee forsake ;"
On his promises rely,
Which he ages past did speak.

Furthermore he testify'd,
"I will never leave thee bare ;"
Millions on his word rely'd,
And did of his bounty share.

Hallelujah, joyful sing
Praise to God, the God of Grace ;
He will all his children bring,
To sing praise before his face.

96.

PROV. XXIV. 16. 11. PET. i. 5---11.

Final Falling Prevented.

THO' the just man sev'n times falls,
Yet he riseth up again ;
Quite asham'd on God he calls,
Begging he may firm remain.

Peter did instructions give
To believers, in his day,
How, as such, they ought to live ;
And thus marked out the way.

Add to faith (his counsel take)
 Confidence, and holy zeal ;
 God will never you forsake,
 Never will his love conceal.

Add to virtue, knowledge clear,
 And to knowledge, temperance,
 Make it evident appear,
 And you'll gain much recompence.

Next add patience ; nor-refrain,
 Till you have completed all ;
 So will godliness remain,
 And you'll never, never fall.

Kindness unto brethren will
 Tend to fructify your heart,
 Like the dew on Hermon's hill,
 Where it fell on ev'ry part.

Charity fills up the rear,
 'Tis the greatest of them all ;
 If these fruits you always bear,
 You will never, never fall.

Give all diligence to make
 Calling and election sure ;
 All God's armour you must take ;
 Thus you'll to the end endure.

If these things be in you all,
 And abound, you strong will be ;
 You will never, never fall,
 But grow up as the palm tree.

If these fruits of faith appear,
 God will his own image see :
 You must all his will revere,
 Saying thus, " So let it be."

Thus an entrance, in full sail,
 Will be minister'd to you,
 Into joys which never fail,
 Where the song is ever new.

Everlasting rest, through grace,
 With Messiah, you will share,
 In that high and holy place,
 Where the blessed spirits are.

97.

ROM. viii. 6.

Spiritual Mindedness.

CONDEMN'D, cut off, cast out, and slain,
 Was Jesus, by the Jews :
 While full of agonizing pain,
 They did him vile abuse.

All his disciples fled for fear,
 Lamenting, and dismay'd ;
 Nothing their drooping hearts could cheer,
 When Jesus was betray'd.

Led like a lamb that's doom'd to die,
 He meekly was resign'd.

And to Jehovah rais'd his cry,
Amidst his foes combin'd.

Darkness quite cover'd all the earth,
One quarter of the day,
Hiding Messiah's real worth,
While sin upon him lay.

But when he said, "'Tis finished,"
The darkness turn'd to light;
And when he left the slumb'ring dead,
The scriptures shone forth bright.

He soon collected his few sheep,
And gave them light within;
That in their mem'ry they should keep,
He died once for sin.

He traced all the scripture through,
And brought it all to light,
Op'ning its glory to their view:
Which gave them day for night.

His death for sin, his life again,
His glory, and his crown,
Shew that his kingdom will remain,
Nor can be shaken down.

Keep all in mind, nor lose the sight;
You'll find it life and peace:
It gives the understanding light,
From guilt it brings release.

The gospel, in its grand display,
Is spirit, life, and peace;

Its glory cannot fade away;
It fills the heart with grace.

It is the spirit of all things
Which Moses gave the Jews:
It grace and mercy to us brings,---
Such rich reviving news.

What the apostles did impart,
Is spirit, life, and peace:
Keep all in mind, 'twill warm your heart,
And make your light increase.

98.

MATT. V. 16.

Faith and Good Works.

THE apostolic faith is light,
Which did before men clearly shine:
Obedience brought good works to light,
Like fruitful branches in the vine.

If the apostles had not shew'd
The fruits of faith, in ev'ry kind,
To prove the truth their hearts renew'd,
When would their light have ever shin'd?

By faith their hearts were purify'd;
It with good works went hand in hand:
They all self-seeking set aside,
While travelling through ev'ry land.

No vain ambition them defil'd,
Nor praise, nor honour, sought of men;
Nor this vain world their hearts beguil'd;
Their actions justify'd their pen.

Faith and good works must correspond,
As Abr'ham's did, when he was try'd:
None can excel, or go beyond,
Or that example ever hide.

Your lamps keep burning, day and night,
And often carefully them trim;
That all around may see the light,
Bright shining, neither small nor dim.

But few did see Messiah's light,
While he fulfill'd the law of sin;
Although it shined glorious bright,
And brought eternal daylight in.

His works were good, without a flaw;
No sin did any action stain;
He perfectly fulfill'd the law;
Worthy the Lamb! for he was slain.

Put on Messiah; let him shine,
Both in profession and in deed;
Drink plentiful of gospel wine;
Be watchful, faithful; give good heed.

Sell not the truth which made you free,
Nor of each other make a gain:
Your light, let all around you see;
Let faith and hope and love remain.

Your heav'nly Father glorify,
By acting like his first-born Son :
Upon his faithfulness rely,
Gird up your loins, and onward run.

Our faith will soon be turn'd to flight ;
Fruition will send hope away ;
But charity will take no flight,
It came from God, nor can decay.

99.

MATT. xxviii. 9, 10.

Peace is Made, and All is Well.

WHEN the bitter cup was past,
Never to be drunk again,
Peace was made,---a peace to last
Through Messiah's endless reign.

While expiring on the tree,
He exclaim'd, "'Tis finished !"
Peace he made, and set us free,
With the precious blood he shed.

While within the tomb he lay,
His disciples wept for grief :
Rising early the third day,
He appear'd to their relief.

Gabriel told the women plain,
" He is risen, all is well,

You will see his face again,
He will all your fears dispel.

"Go," said he, "his brethren find,
And to Galilee repair;
It will quite relieve their mind,
When they see the Saviour there."

Jesus met them in the way,
As they went the news to tell,
Said, "All hail! go, and thus say,
I am risen, all is well."

When his brethren saw his face,
Gladness did their fears dispel;
Them he told, in words of grace,
"Peace I made, and all is well."

Let us triumph in our King,
And with joy each other tell,
While we hallelujah sing,
"Peace is made, and all is well."

100.

PSALM lxxiii. 24.

God's Counsel a Sure Guide to Glory.

HOW are pilgrims safely guided,
Till they drop this house of clay?

By God's counsel; he provided
Faith and hope, through all the way.
Look to Jesus,
Run with patience, watch, and pray.

When Messiah well surveyed
All the work he had to do,
He was not at all dismayed,
But took counsel; so should you.
Look to Jesus;
He made peace for Greek and Jew.

In his glorious undertaking,
He took counsel, day by day:
While he was all things new making,
To his Father he did pray.
Look to Jesus,
As the Life, the Truth, the Way:

While with cruel foes surrounded,
Thirsting for his precious blood,
He endur'd, nor was confounded,
Asking counsel of his God.
Look to Jesus;
Let your feet with peace be shod.

Counsel God to us hath given;
Let us take it for our guide;
It will lead us safe to heaven,
If we never turn aside.
Look to Jesus,
And in faith and hope abide.

Things around us are disguised
With good words, and speeches fair:

Take good counsel, be advised,
And in idols have no share.
Look to Jesus,
And escape the fowler's snare.

Seeing counsel is so needful,
All the way believers run,
Let us take it, and be heedful,
Till our work on earth is done.
Look to Jesus;
God is pleased in his Son.

Hallelujah, cease not singing,
While this tabernacle stands:
God is all his children bringing
To a house not made with hands.
Hallelujah,
Sing with gladness, in all lands.

101.

JOHN xviii. 37.

Messiah's Witness before Pilate.

THAT sinless man whom God did send,
Came to bear witness, and to die:
"I was," said he, "born to this end:"
Nor did the Faithful Witness lie.

Unto the truth he witness gave,
That he must suffer, bleed, and die;

His sacrifice alone must save :
The Faithful Witness could not lie.

When drawing near his latter end,
Those sufferings his love did try :
All through, he prov'd the Sinner's Friend :
Nor did the Faithful Witness lie.

The types and figures Moses gave,
Could not to God bring sinners nigh :
"I came," said he, "to seek and save :"
The Faithful Witness cannot lie.

His witness, and the blood he shed,
Bring a complete redemption nigh :
"My flesh," said he, "is living bread :"
Nor did the Faithful Witness lie.

He that was dead, doth ever live,
To intercede for us on high :
All things he promis'd he will give :
The Faithful Witness cannot lie.

What he hath witness'd keep in mind,
And by it unto God draw nigh :
Salvation no where else you'll find :
The Faithful Witness cannot lie.

The second time he will appear,
The glorious time is drawing nigh ;
With such good news each other cheer :
The Faithful Witness cannot lie.

CANT. ii. 10---12.

*The Jewish Winter is gone ; the Gospel Spring
and Summer remain.*

JESUS once his spouse addressed,
That she might her Lord obey
(Whom he saw long time oppressed),
“ Rife, my love ! and come away ! ”
O, beloved,
Hear the call, nor go astray.

Sing, for winter is quite ended,
And the rainy season past ;
Jesus with good news descended,
Brought in summer that will last.
Now, believers,
In the faith of him stand fast.

That long winter was distressing,
Through which Moses led the Jews ;
Jesus came with a rich blessing,
Long expected, glorious news.
Now, beloved,
The delightful summer choose.

That dark winter was succeeded
By an everlasting spring,
Such as guilty sinners needed ;
Which doth full salvation bring.
Now, beloved,
Hallelujah joyful sing.

Variegated flow'rs appearing,
 Beautify the earth around ;
 Nature's beauty is endearing,
 As in summer doth abound.
 We, beloved,
 Have unfading beauties found.

In the morning, all contented,
 Hear the feather'd songsters sing,
 Not by anxious care prevented,
 Through the lovely verdant spring.
 We, believers,
 Shout hofannah to our King.

Hark ! the Turtle's voice excelleth
 The angelic songs of praise ;
 On his finish'd work he dwelleth ;
 'Tis a song he loves to raise.
 Now, beloved,
 Sing with him through all your days.

Nought of winter is remaining,
 To deface the gospel spring :
 Summer is so entertaining,
 It doth ev'ry comfort bring.
 O, beloved,
 Shout hofannah to your King.

COL. i. 15---18.

The Character and Dignity of the Head of the Church.

WHERE shall we find, in heav'n or earth,

An image of the unseen God?
One of such dignity and worth?

His first-born Son, who shed his blood.

His birth was prior unto all;

Before the hills was he brought forth;
Nor was involved in the fall;

A Person, this, of real worth.

All the creation, in six days,

By him was made, at God's command:

All things proclaim Jehovah's praise,

As all in beauteous order stand.

Things visible, and things unseen,

Thrones and dominions, great and small,

Whatever is, or what hath been,

By him they were created all.

All principalities he made,

Those pow'rs on high, and pow'rs below:

He reigns, the whole Creation's Head;

It pleased God it should be so.

Q

Before all things, was he brought forth,
And by him all things now consist,---
The east, the west, the south, the north :
Who can his government resist ?

He is the Head, the glorious Head
Of all the body, which he owns :
The church calls him her Living Bread,
Flesh of his flesh, bone of his bones.

His utmost glory, none can tell ;
These few descriptions short do fall :
In him all fulness rich doth dwell,
Of him who filleth all in all.

ROM. XV. 9---11.

The Gentiles' Song, for Mercy.

JEW S and Gentiles, when united,
Did Jehovah's mercy sing :
In green pastures they delighted,
With their Shepherd and their King.
Hallelujah !
He hath yet more sheep to bring.

Great rejoicing, for salvation,
Did the Gentiles manifest,
With God's chosen generation,
When both enter'd into rest.
Hallelujah !
Thus were Jews and Gentiles blest.

Being put in full possession
Of God's mercy, love, and peace,
Let us make a good profession
Of our faith, to Adam's race.
Hallelujah!
For salvation is of grace.

Mercy found us unprepared
To receive her; all was naught;
Vile and wretched, as declared,*
When she peace and pardon brought.
Hallelujah!
God in mercy sinners sought.

Mercy wretchedness respected;
Mercy found the sinner blind;
Mercy ne'er the vile rejected:
Mercy in our hearts hath shin'd.
Hallelujah!
Mercy did us Gentiles find.

All ye Gentiles, in each nation,
Servants of the heav'nly King,
Be not moved from your station,
But in one grand chorus sing,
Hallelujah!
Jesus yet more sheep will bring.

Saving mercy, quite unbounded,
From the great eternal King,
Peter to the Gentiles sounded,
Which made them of mercy sing.
Hallelujah!
Jesus yet more sheep will bring.

* ROM. iii. 10-24.

The Messiah, God hath raised,
 Who doth over Gentiles reign :
 Be the God of Mercy praised,
 And the Lamb, for he was slain.
 Hallelujah !
 His own blood hides ev'ry stain.

To Mount Zion, God hath brought us ;
 That great city he illumines :
 By mere mercy first he sought us,
 Shedding forth its rich perfumes.
 Hallelujah !
 Songs of praise the church resumes.

105.

ACTS iv. 12, first part.

Salvation.

SALVATION unto God belongs :
 Salvation keep in mind :
 Salvation liveth in our songs :
 There peace and rest we find.

Salvation by Messiah came ;
 He shed his blood for sin :
 'Twas preached only through his name ;
 He brought redemption in.

Salvation, doth the gospel sound,
 With apostolic voice :

Salvation no where else is found;
Make it your noble choice.

Salvation founded far and wide,
By Peter and by Paul:
Salvation they did never hide,
But preached it to all.

Salvation, with thanksgiving sing;
The gospel feast it crowns;
Salvation ev'ry good will bring;
With blessings it abounds.

When Jesus went within the veil,
Redemption was obtain'd:
His salutation was, "All hail!"
For glory was regain'd.

Salvation! never cease the sound;
It is the song above,
Sung when Messiah first was crown'd,---
The Man the church doth love.

Salvation animates our song,
While in this house of clay:
It makes the inner man grow strong,
The Saviour to obey.

106.

JOHN xix. 30.

It is Finished.

NOW, believers, joyful sing,
For in Zion reigns your King: Hal.

King of righteousness and Peace;
His dominion will not cease. Hal.

All the work God gave his Son,
To his glory is well done : Hal.
On the cross he bow'd his head,
And exclaim'd, "'Tis finished." Hal.

Very early the third day,
Gabriel roll'd the stone away : Hal.
God Almighty did restore
His own Son, to die no more. Hal.

Moses' teaching soon did cease,
After Jesus made our peace : Hal.
'Twas Messiah made us free;
Unto him we bow the knee. Hal.

That hand-writing giv'n to Jews,
Jesus blotted out : good news ! Hal.
Ev'ry type is fled away ;
All grew old, and did decay. Hal.

By Messiah's death for sin,
The new cov'nant was brought in : Hal.
By his resurrection too,
Endless life is brought to view. Hal.

This great truth the scripture saith,
Man is justify'd by faith : Hal.
Light and life and joy and rest,
Dwell in the believer's breast. Hal.

Gladly doth the church profess,
She believes to righteousness : Hal.

Now the glories in the cross,
Counting all things else but loss. Hal.

Armour for the church, though great,
God provided, all complete : Hal.
Potent enemies we fight ;
With our shield put them to flight. Hal.

'Tis by faith believers rest ;
'Tis the gospel day God bless'd : Hal.
This new sabbath will remain,
Till Messiah comes again. Hal.

Jesus from his work did cease,
Ent'ring into rest and peace: Hal.
On his throne, with glory crown'd,
He now reigns ; O, glorious sound ! Hal.

Types no longer now remain,
Since the Lamb of God was slain : Hal.
His own finish'd work hold fast ;
Ever will its glory last. Hal.

107.

LUKE xii. 30, last part.

God knoweth what we need.

THROUGHOUT the glorious gospel day,
God's word of promise call to mind ;
And, as believers, let us say,
" Our Father ev'ry day is kind."

He knows whatever things we need :
 Believe, and he will freely give :
 His children he will clothe and feed,
 Who on his word of promise live.

His Son, though Heir and Lord of All,
 No outward greatness did assume :
 To learn of him, he doth us call,
 For he hath left a rich perfume.

God knows our wants, of ev'ry kind,
 And all things needful he will give :
 Believe his promise, and you'll find,
 On bread alone man cannot live.

Those who have riches, more or less,
 Must cheerful the poor brethren feed ;
 With needful raiment them must dress :
 Our Father thus supplies their need.

By faith upon Messiah feed ;
 He is our life, our peace, and rest :
 This Bread of Life we daily need,
 Which God for evermore hath blest.

108.

HEB. xiii. 9.

*It is a good Thing that the Heart be established
 with Grace.*

MAN, who is gone astray
 From God, and from his law,

Returns by grace, him to obey ;
Jehovah doth him draw.

'Twas grace salvation brought
To Gentiles and to Jews :
It came to man at first unsought ;
Free grace is glorious news.

'Twas grace, pure grace, and free,
Our wretched state beheld :
'Twas grace salvation brought, you see,
And unbelief dispell'd.

Grace is (believers know)
A teacher sent from God :
By it they daily strong will grow,
And grace diffuse abroad.

Grace reigns, through righteousness,
Unto eternal life :
The saints with pleasure this profess ;
Free grace doth end all strife.

The true believer's mind,
Establish'd with this grace,
To serve Jehovah is inclin'd,
As he pursues his race.

Hold fast this grace, and say,
" It will in triumph reign,
Throughout the glorious gospel day,
Till Jesus comes again."

HEB. x. 16, 17.

The New Covenant.

THE first testament is fled ;
 God hath made a cov'nant new :
 He anointed Jesus Head ;
 Such high honour was his due.

This new cov'nant doth bestow
 What the old could never give,---
 Free forgiveness: be it so ;
 For the just by faith now live.

Our unrighteousness, though great,
 Divine mercy puts away :
 God, who saw our wretched state,
 Brought us home, when far astray.

Jesus, at the paschal feast,
 In the night he was betray'd,
 Did new-cov'nant blessings taste,
 When he took the cup, and said :

" The new cov'nant in my blood,
 Is this paschal cup of wine ;
 So it was ordain'd of God,
 As the product of the vine.

" This, with the unleaven'd bread,
 Doth indeed prefigure me ;

For my blood for sin I'll shed,
When I'm hung upon the tree."

Mercy to the guilty came,
By one sacrifice for sin :
In Jehovah's holy name,
Jesus brought redemption in.

In our hearts God writes his law,
That we may it ever mind :
By his love he doth us draw ;
He is merciful and kind.

God remembers sin no more,
Where his law dwells in the heart :
For such kindness him adore ;
Always shew a faithful part.

Man believeth with the heart,
Then obeys what he believes :
He is active on his part,
From forgiveness he receives.

O ! believers, you are free ;
This new cov'nant suits us well :
Unto Jesus bow the knee,
And in this new cov'nant dwell.

110.

ACTS xiv. 7.

The Gospel.

THE gospel is good news,---
Glad tidings of good things ;

Its simple import shews
That it salvation brings :
Here the true God is only known,
And Jesus, who did sin atone.

The gospel first was seen,
Like to the shining light ;
Some clouds did intervene,
Until the day was bright :
The Sun of Righteousness arose,
And all predictions did disclose.

Moses the law did give,---
The law of death and sin ;
Its doer was to live,
Bringing perfection in ;
Yet Isr'el no perfection saw,
Till Jesus had fulfill'd the law.

The ceremonial law,
Messiah blotted out ;
He all its weakness saw,
And brought relief about :
When he exclaim'd, " 'Tis finished,"
Sin's heavy burden instant fled.

His resurrection clear'd
All the prophetic word,
Deliv'ring those who fear'd,
Whose hope was in the Lord :
Here Deity in truth is known,
And Jesus, who did sin atone.

God rais'd his Son again,
No more to die for sin :

Good hope doth firm remain ;
 Good hope was thus brought in :
 The gospel is a theme most grand ;
 The church by faith doth live and stand.

Exalted to a crown,
 For him prepar'd of old,
 He sent the Spirit down ;
 All things he had foretold.
 His exaltation pay'd the way
 To usher in the gospel day.

The earthly holy place
 Fell down, where men did pray ;
 But we, with unvail'd face,
 Behold Messiah's day.
 Set your affections far on high,
 Where Jesus sits, above the sky.

The gospel suits us well ;
 'Tis a delicious feast :
 Those can its sweetness tell,
 Who all its dainties taste.
 Sup with Messiah, and you'll say,
 " How glorious is the gospel day ! "

No types, of any kind,
 Upon the board are plac'd ;
 These cannot feed the mind,
 Nor suit this goodly feast.
 Sup with Messiah, and you'll say,
 " How glorious is the gospel day ! "

The gospel yields ripe fruit ;
 Beloved, pluck and eat ;

It doth my palate suit;
 'Tis most delicious meat.
 Sup with Messiah, and you'll say,
 "How glorious is the latter day!"

By faith the church doth live,
 By faith the church doth rest:
 Enjoy what God doth give;
 'Twill calm a troubled breast.
 Feast with Messiah in his joy;
 This gospel feast will never cloy.

The gospel feast abides,
 The same as when first spread;
 Its Founder yet provides
 His church with living bread.
 Feast with Messiah in his joy;
 This gospel feast will never cloy.

Our great High-Priest doth live,
 Ever to intercede:
 God richly doth us give
 Whatever things we need.
 As fruitful branches, ever shine
 In Jesus Christ, the Living Vine.

The gospel keep in mind,
 In its most simple state;
 Salvation there you'll find,---
 Salvation sure and great.
 Put on Messiah ev'ry day,
 And you will never lose your way.

Its ministers, we find,
 Were poor illit'rate men:

No writings ever shin'd
Like those dropp'd from their pen;
These ministers attentive hear;
Their gospel brings salvation near.

The apostolic sound,
We know from all beside;
Therein a rest is found,---
A rest that will abide.
These ministers did Jesus send,
And he is with them to the end.

The gospel's grand display,
Is spirit, life, and peace;
It cannot pass away,
But greatly will increase.
That glorious day is drawing near,
When Jesus will again appear.

With hallelujah close
This grateful song of praise;
It will your minds compose,
And help the song to raise.
Exult, and hallelujah sing,
Since Jesus is our Priest and King.

111.

I. PETER, v. 7.

Anxious Care Prevented.

OUR Father's gracious care
For us, while here below,
R₂

Sheweth he will no blessing spare,
That's needful to bestow.

Provision he hath made
For body and for mind :
To pastures green he doth us lead ;
Our Shepherd is so kind.

As children we draw near
Unto his throne of grace,
And ask, in faith, with filial fear,
Blessings in ev'ry case.

Our care, of ev'ry kind,
On him we cast it all ;
This will remove distress of mind,
And will prevent a fall.

The sparrows God doth feed,
And ravens, when they cry ;
He also will supply our need ;
His aid is ever nigh.

Each other's burden bear,
And so Christ's law fulfil ;
This will remove all anxious care,---
This service of good will.

No, not one day's event,
Can we for certain tell ;
Beloved, let us be content,
And all will then be well.

Remember, time is short,
In peace together dwell ;
Let Jesus Christ live in your heart,
And all will then be well.

ACTS ii. 36.

The Sequel to Peter's First Sermon.

THAT bold conclusion Peter drew,
When he first preached to the Jews,
Was interesting, grand, and new;
Never before was heard such news.

"Let all the house of Isr'el know
Assuredly, what God hath done;
Swift let the joyful tidings go,
That God hath glorify'd his son.

"'Twas that same Jesus who was slain,
Jehovah made both Christ and Lord :"
These tidings did attention gain;
Thousands believed what they heard.

They instantly directions sought,
What, as believers, they must do;
Peter, and others, gladly taught
All those who held the tidings true.

The crucifixion, death, and reign
Of Jesus Christ, they preach'd to all;
Thus was the gospel preached plain,
And by it God did many call.

Thus knowledge made a glorious change;
Their minds, illumin'd, plainly saw.

What did before to them seem strange,
Jesus the End of all their law.

When knowledge of salvation came,
By the remission of their sin,
They glory'd in the Saviour's name,
Who brought complete redemption in.

Beloved, view the contrast well,
Between Christ's suff'rings and his reign;
What on the earth once him beset,
And what above he did obtain.

The Man who sweat great drops of blood,
And, near expiring, tasted gall,
Is highly honour'd by his God,
And reigns exalted over all.

He that was scourg'd, and crown'd with thorns,
And mock'd by scribes, and priests, and
A crown of glory him adorns, [kings,
While he amidst his church thus sings.

"Father, to thee will I sing praise;
All thy perfections I admire;
I take delight in all thy ways;
Thy honour is my soul's desire.

"Thy church of me shall learn to sing;
My song is new, my subject grand;
For thou hast made me Priest and King;
My kingdom will for ever stand."

This man who thrice did prostrate fall,
And in an agony did pray,

Hath the preeminence in all ;
His glory makes the gospel day.

He that was nailed to a tree,
And number'd with transgressors vile,
To him doth Gabriel bow the knee,
And on him doth Jehovah smile.

He that was dead, God rais'd again ;
Death did his captive soon resign ;
God gave him glory to remain,
And life that never will decline.

He that was wounded once for sin,
And bruised for iniquity,
Brought life, and peace, and freedom in,
And reigns above the starry sky.

Hark ! hallelujah angels sing !
Reverberate the angels' lays ;
Unite in praise to Zion's King ;
His reign will last to endless days.

Hold Peter's testimony true ;
Salvation no where else you'll find :
Messiah's glory keep in view :
It greatly will enrich your mind.

We walk by faith, and not by sight,
And hope for things we have not seen,
Things which exist in glory bright ;
Our mortal bodies hide the scene.

Beloved, hallelujah sing ;
Jesus hath bruised the serpent's head,

Hath death disarmed of its sting,
Rising triumphant from the dead.

113.

HEB. X. 12.

The Man Glorified.

BEYOND the glitt'ring stars of light,
Above all heav'ns, doth reign,
Immortaliz'd (O glorious fight !),
The Lamb that once was slain.

Jesus, the Man, at God's right hand,
In majesty sits down ;
Not Solomon was half so grand,
For earthly was his crown.

Jesus one sacrifice for sin,
Did offer unto God :
This Man brought full redemption in,
By shedding his own blood.

Angels with joy and wonder see
The Man Jehovah crown'd ;
They with submission bow the knee,
With songs of cheerful sound.

When all the spirits of the just
His glory first beheld,
They joyful sung, now reign he must,
And thus the song they swell'd.

"This is the Man did us redeem,
And the glad tidings bring;
His exaltation is our theme,
His worthiness we sing."

In one large circle they began
This grand eternal sound,---
"Jesus, the dear exalted Man,
Hath God with glory crown'd."

No vain dispute doth mar their peace,
About three Gods in one;
This sacred theme fills all the place,
Jehovah, and his Son.

There they rehearse, with great delight,
Jehovah's grace supreme;
In songs immortal all unite
To sound forth Jesus' name.

Our brittle, separating walls
Yet keep us from the place;
The moment this weak building falls,
We shall behold his face.

The trump of God will shortly sound,
And raise the sleeping dead;
In that great day, may we be found
Made like our glorious Head.

'Till then let us, as call'd by grace,
Our destin'd race pursue;
Soon we shall see him face to face,
With pleasure ever new.

Beloved brethren, live in peace,
And God will dwell with you ;
Daily grow strong in his true grace,
And grow in knowledge too.

114.

PSALM xxii. 20--27. HEB. ii. 12.

Messiah's Song of Praise, amidst his Church.

MESSIAH's noble song of praise
Is a delightful theme ;
The church is bound this song to raise,
And hold it in esteem.

His undertaking ev'ry thing,
And finishing the whole,
Made him a song of triumph sing,
With joyfulness of soul.

The tenants of the upper sky,
Conven'd in one vast throng,
To him with smiling face drew nigh,
To hear his goodly song.

" Father, on earth, I finish'd all
Thou gavest me to do ;
Man I redeemed from the fall,
And form'd his mind anew.

" The path of life (made known to me
When raised from the dead),

The church, in heav'n and earth, must see,
And love me as her Head.

"Unto my brethren, I'll declare
Thine holy, gracious name;
In all thy blessings let them share;
From thee all goodness came.

"Amidst the church thy praise I'll sing,
That she the song might hear;
For thou hast made me Priest and King;
Thy name I will revere.

"All thy perfections do me fill
With wonder, joy, and praise;
I have fulfilled all thy will,
And songs of triumph raise.

"It was thy goodness me upheld,
Through all my suff'ring state,
Thy promises my fears dispell'd;
Which I with joy relate.

"Now Lord and Christ, now Priest and King,
I live for evermore;
The church, henceforth, will joyful sing
A song unknown before."

115.

HEB. iv. 9, 10.

The Rest of the New Testament Church perpetual.

WHEN Jacob's seed from Egypt came,
To serve their God, and know his will;

To Moses he proclaim'd his name,
And gave his law on Sinai's hill.
The tribes, while trembling on the plain,
Exclaim'd, " Let God not speak again."

On Isr'el God enjoin'd a rest,
To cease from labour of all kind;
The seventh day he chose, and blest,
To bring creation work to mind:
That rest prefigur'd goodly things,
Desir'd by prophets, and by kings.

That institution ceas'd to bind,
When ev'ry shadow fled away;
When Jesus high in glory shin'd,
His church receiv'd celestial day.
The prophets, ev'ry one, foresaw
Rest from the ceremonial law.

Behold! a glorious rest remains,
By faith 'tis seen, by faith enjoy'd;
The Saviour's work this rest maintains,
He in redemption was employ'd.
Messiah's finish'd work gives rest,
Making his kingdom ever blest.

When Jesus had put sin away,
By suff'ring, dying, all was done;
Then he arose to endless day,
Was seated on his father's throne:
Pardon and peace, with endless rest,
Is now, by faith in him, possess'd.

Believing Gentiles were not taught,
Those rites which Moses taught the Jews:

Hearing of grace, by Jesus brought,
 They glad receiv'd the saving news :
 The work Christ finish'd gave them rest ;
 He dwells by faith within the breast.

Behold the change the gospel made,
 When God shed all its blessings down ;
 Its glorious light doth safely lead
 To rest, and an immortal crown.
 O let believers join to sing
 The unveil'd glories of their King.

Both rests compare together well,
 And the great diff'rence well survey ;
 In Jesus' rest for ever dwell ;
 The sev'nth day rest is done away.
 We now may songs of triumph raise,
 Our rest is not on certain days.

This rest by faith does far exceed
 Whatever men enjoy'd before ;
 Jesus hath made us free indeed ;
 He came, and did lost man restore.
 Cease not to sing Messiah's praise,
 Seeing our rest is not in days.

Blessed are they that keep in mind
 The work Christ finish'd on the tree ;
 Thus only we true rest shall find,
 And more and more its glory see :
 Now with one heart, and soul, and voice,
 In Jesus let the church rejoice.

PHIL. i. 25, last clause.

The Joy of Faith.

WHEN the true light shines in a sinner's heart,
He views the work of Jesus all complete,
From ev'ry idol god doth willing part,
And testifies, "My joy of faith is great."

The gospel tells me (O the joyful sound!),
That Jesus shed his precious blood for sin;
The echo, let it fly the globe around,
'Tis efficacious stubborn hearts to win.

The gospel tells me, Jesus blotted out
The old hand-writing Moses gave the Jews;
A noble revolution brought about,
Which terminated in the best of news.

The gospel tells me (dwelling in my heart),
The just shall live by faith, all things are new;
Of this blest life my soul enjoys a part,
And unto frames and feelings bids adieu.

The gospel tells me, for my trust and guide,
That it is life and spirit, truth and grace;
Tho' men's inventions oft its glory hide,
Messiah never veils his lovely face.

The gospel tells me, there is multiply'd
Mercy and peace to all the church below,

Encircling those who in the faith abide;
All riches God will on the church bestow.

Reviewing all the gospel, I declare
I find the great salvation is complete;
Living by faith, I all its blessings share,
And say again, "My joy of faith is great."

The gospel in its various fulness see,
And from dead forms of godliness retire;
The word of faith, believed, keeps us free,
Its excellency evermore admire.

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